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Selections.

REMARKS OF MR. CALHOUN,

At a Meeting of the Citizens of Charleston, Tuesday Evening, March 9th, 1847.

FELLOW-CITIZENS—In complying with the request of your committee, to address you on the general state of our affairs, in connection with the Federal Government, I shall restrict my remarks to the subject of our peculiar domestic institution, not only because it is by far the most important to us, but, also, because I have fully expressed my views, in my place in the Senate, on the only other important subject, the Mexican war.

I fully concur in the address of your committee, and the resolutions accompanying it. The facts stated are unquestionable, and the conclusions irresistible.

Indeed, after all that has occurred during the last twelve months, it would be almost idiotic to doubt, that a large majority of both parties in the non-slaveholding States, have come to a fixed determination to appropriate all the territories of the United States, now possessed, or hereafter to be acquired, to themselves, to the entire exclusion of the slaveholding States. Assuming, then, that to be beyond doubt, the grave, and to us, vital question is presented for consideration: have they the power to carry this determination into effect?

It will be proper to premise, before I undertake to answer this question, that it is my intention to place before you the danger with which we are threatened from this determination, plainly and fully, without exaggeration or extenuation, and, also, the advantages we have for repelling it, leaving it to you to determine what measures should be adopted for that purpose.

I now return to the question, and answer, Yes, they have the power, as far as mere numbers can give it. They will have a majority, in the next Congress, in every department of the Federal Government. The admission of Iowa and Wiskonsan, will give them two additional States, and a majority of four in the Senate, which heretofore has been our shield against this and other dangers of the kind. We are already in a minority in the House of Representatives and the Electoral College; so that with the loss of the Senate, we shall be in the minority in every department of the Federal Government; and ever must continue so, if the non-slaveholding States should carry into effect their scheme of appropriating to their exclusive use all the territories of the United States. But, fortunately, under our system of government, mere numbers are not the only element of power. There are others, which would give us ample means of defending ourselves against the threatened danger, if we should be true to ourselves.

We have, in the first place, the advantage of having the Constitution on our side, clearly and unquestionably, and in its entire fabric; so much so, that the whole body of the instrument stands opposed to their scheme of appropriating the territories to themselves. To make good this assertion, it is only necessary to remind you, that ours is a Federal, and not a National, or Consolidated Government—a distinction essential to correct understanding of the Constitution, and our safety. It ought never to be forgotten, or overlooked. As a Federal Government, the States composing the Union are its constituents, and stand in the same relation to it, in that respect, as the individual citizens of a State do to its Government. As constituent members of the Union, all the territories and other property of the Union, belong to them, as joint owners or partners, and not to the Government, as is erroneously supposed by some. The Government is but the agent entrusted with the management. And hence the Constitution expressly declares the territory to be the property of the United States—that is the States united, or the States of the Union, which are but synonymous expressions. And hence also Congress has no more right to appropriate the territories of the United States to the use of any portion of the States, to the exclusion of the others, than it has to appropriate in the same way the forts, or any other public buildings, or the navy, or any other property of the United States. That it has such a right, no one would venture to assert; and yet, the one is placed exactly on the same ground with the other by the Constitution.

It was on this solid foundation that I placed the right of the slaveholding States to a full and equal participation in the territories of the United States, in opposition to the determination of the non-slaveholding States to appropriate them exclusively to themselves. It was my intention to urge them to a vote, but I was unable to do so, in consequence of the great pressure of business during the last few days of the session. It was felt by those opposed to us, that, if the foundation on which I placed my resolutions be admitted, the conclusion could not be successfully assailed; and hence the bold, but unsuccessful attempt, to assail the foundation itself, by contending that ours is a National or Consolidated Government, in which the States would stand to the Union, as the counties do to the State, and be equally destitute of all political rights. Such a conclusion, if it could be established, would, indeed, place us and our peculiar domestic institution, at the mercy of the non-slaveholding States; but fortunately it cannot be maintained, without subverting the very foundation of our entire political system, and denying the most incontrovertable facts connected with the foundation and adoption of the Constitution.

But, it may be asked, what do we gain by having the Constitution ever so clearly on our side, when a majority in the non-slaveholding States stand prepared to deny it? Possibly such may be the case: still we cannot fail to gain much by the advantage it gives us. I speak from long experience. I have never known truth, promptly advocated in the spirit of truth, fail to succeed in the end. Already there are many highly enlightened and patriotic citizens in those States, who agree with us on this great and vital point. The effects of the discussion will not improbably greatly increase their number; and, what is of no little importance, induce a still greater number to hesitate, and abate somewhat in their confidence in former opinions, and thereby prepare the way to give full effect to another advantage which we possess. To understand what it is, it will be necessary to explain what is the motive and object of this crusade, on the part of the non-slaveholding States, against our peculiar domestic institution.

It is clear, that it does not originate in any hostility of interests. The labour of our slaves does not conflict with the profit of their capitalists, or the wages of their operatives; or in any way injuriously affect the prospect of those States, either as it relates to their population or wealth. On the contrary, it greatly increases both. Its products are those which mainly stimulate and render their capital and labour profitable; while our slaves furnish, at the same time, an extensive and profitable market for what they make. Annihilate the products of their labour—cotton, rice, and tobacco, and what would become of the great shipping, navigating, commercial and manufacturing interests of the non-slaveholding States? What of their Lowells and Walthams; their New-York and Boston, and other manufacturing and commercial cities? What, to enlarge the question, would become of the exports and imports of the Union itself; its shipping and tonnage, its immense revenue, in the disbursements of which millions in those States, directly or indirectly, live and prosper? Fortunately, then, the crusade against our domestic institution does not originate in hostility of interests. If it did, the possibility of arresting the threatened danger, and saving ourselves, short of a disrupture of the Union, would be altogether hopeless; so predominant is the regard for interest in those States, over all other considerations.

Nor does it originate in any apprehensions, that the slaveholding States would acquire an undue preponderance in the Union, unless restricted to their present limits. If even a full share of the territories should fall to our lot, we could never hope to outweigh, by any increased number of slaveholding States, the great preponderance which their numbers give to the non-slaveholding States in the House of Representatives and the Electoral College. All we could hope for would be, to preserve an equality in the Senate, or, at most, to acquire a preponderance in that branch of the Government.

But, if it originates neither in the one nor in the other of these, what are the real motives and objects of their crusade against our institution? To answer this, it will be necessary to explain what are the feelings and views of the people of the non-slaveholding States in reference to it, with their effects on their party operations, especially in relation to the Presidential election.

They may, in reference to the subject under consideration, be divided into four classes. Of these, the Abolitionists proper—the rabid fanatics, who regard Slavery as a sin, and thus regarding it, deem it their highest duty to destroy it, even should it involve the destruction of the Constitution and the Union—constitute one class. It is a small one, not probably exceeding five per cent. of the population of those States. They voted, if I recollect correctly, about fifteen thousand, or at most twenty thousand votes in the last test of their strength in the State of New-York, out of about four hundred thousand votes, which would give about five per cent. Their strength in that State, I would suppose, was fully equal to their average strength in the non-slaveholding States generally. Another class consists of the great body of the citizens of those States, constituting at least seven-tenths of the whole, who, while they regard Slavery as an evil, and as such are disposed to aid in restricting and extirpating it, when it can be done consistently with the Constitution, and without endangering the peace or prosperity of the country, do not regard it as a sin, to be put down by all and every means.

Of the two other, one is a small class, perhaps not exceeding five per cent. of the whole, who view Slavery as we do, more as an institution, and the only one, by which two races, so dissimilar as those inhabiting the slaveholding States, can live together nearly in equal numbers, in peace and prosperity, and that its abolition would end in the expatriation of one or the other race. If they regard it as an evil, it is in the abstract, just as Government, with all its burdens,—labour, with all its toils,—punishment, with all its inflictions, and thousands of other things, are evils, when viewed in the abstract, but far otherwise, when viewed in the concrete, because they prevent a greater amount of evil than what they inflict, as is the case with Slavery as it exists with us.

The remaining class is much larger, but still relatively a small one, less, perhaps, than twenty per cent. of the whole, but possessing great activity and political influence in proportion to its numbers. It consists of the political leaders of the respective parties, and their partisans and followers. They, for the most part, are perfectly indifferent about abolition, and are ready to take either side, for or against, according to the calculation of the political chances; their great and leading object being to carry the elections, especially the Presidential, and thereby receive the honours and emolument, incident to power, both in the Federal and State Governments.

Such are the views and feelings of the several classes in the non-slaveholding States, in reference to Slavery, as it exists with us. It is manifest, on a survey of the whole, that the first class—that is the abolition proper—is the centre which has given the impulse, and thus put in motion this crusade against our domestic institution. It is the only one that has any decidedly hostile feelings in reference to it, and which, in opposing it, is actuated by any strong desire to restrict, or destroy it.

But, it may be asked, how can so small a class rally a large majority of both parties in the non-slaveholding States to come to the determination they have, in reference to our domestic institution? To answer this question, it is necessary to go one step further, and explain the habitual state of parties in those, and indeed, in almost all the States of the Union.

There are few of the non-slaveholding States, perhaps not more than two or three, in which the parties are not so nicely balanced, as to make the result of elections, both State and Federal, so doubtful, as to put it in the power of a small party, firmly linked together, to turn the elections, by throwing their weight into the scale of the party, which may most favour its views; such is the abolition party. They have, from the first, made their views paramount to the party struggles of the day, and thrown their weight where their views could be best promoted. By pursuing this course, their influence was soon felt in the elections, and, in consequence, to gain them soon became the object of party courtship: first by the Whigs; but for the last twelve months, more eagerly by the Democrats, as if to make up for lost time. They are now openly courted by both: each striving by their zeal to win their favour by expressing their earnest desire to exclude what they call Slavery from all the territories of the United States, acquired or to be acquired. No doubt the Mexican war, and the apprehension of large acquisition of territory to the slaveholding States, has done much to produce this state of things; but of itself it would have been feeble. The main cause to motive, then, of this crusade against our domestic institution, is to be traced to the all-absorbing interest, which both parties take, in carrying the elections, especially the Presidential. Indeed, when we reflect that the expenditure of the Federal Government, at all times great, is now swelled probably to the rate of seventy millions of dollars annually, and that the influence of its patronage, gives it great sway, not only over its own, but over the State elections, which gives in addition a control over a vast amount of patronages, and the control of the Federal patronage, with all its emoluments and honours, centre in the President of the United States, it is not at all surprising, that both parties should take such absorbing interest in the Presidential election; acting, as both do, on the principle of turning opponents out of office, and bestowing the honours and emoluments of Government on their followers, as the reward of partisan services. In such a state of things, it is not a matter for wonder, that a course of policy, so well calculated to conciliate a party like the Abolitionists, as that of excluding Slavery from the territories, should be eagerly embraced by both parties, in the non-slaveholding States, when by securing their support, each calculates on winning the rich and glittering prize of the Presidency. In this is to be found the motive and object of the present crusade against our domestic institution, on the part of political leaders and their partisans in those States.

It would be a great mistake to suppose that it is the less dangerous, because it originates mainly in mere party considerations, in connection with elections. It will be on that account, but the more so, unless, indeed, it should be met by us with promptitude and unanimity. The absorbing, over-riding interest, felt by both parties to carry the elections, especially the Presidential, would give such an impulse to their efforts to conciliate the Abolitionists, at our expense, if we should look on with apparent indifference, as would enlist in their favour the large portion of the non-slaveholding States, estimated at seven-tenths of the whole, which are as yet well affected towards us, and utterly dishearten the small but intelligent class, which, as yet, is perfectly sound. The former would conclude, in that case, that we ourselves were ready to yield and surrender our domestic institution, as indefensible; and that the non-slaveholding States might carry their determination into full effect, without hazard to the Constitution or Union, or even disturbing the harmony and peace of the country. Indeed, such has already been our apparent indifference, that these opinions have been expressed, even on the floor of Congress. But if we should act as we ought—if we, by our promptitude, energy, and unanimity, prove that we stand ready to defend our rights, and to maintain our perfect equality, as members of the Union, be the consequences what they may; and that the immediate and necessary effect of courting abolition votes, by either party, would be to lose ours, a very different result would certainly follow. That large portion of the non-slaveholding States, who, although they consider Slavery as an evil, are not disposed to violate the Constitution, and much less to endanger its overthrow, and with it the Union itself, would take sides with us, against our assailants; while the sound portion, who are already with us, would rally to the rescue. The necessary effect would be, that the party leaders and their followers, who expect to achieve the Presidential election, by the aid of the Abolitionists, seeing their hopes blasted by the loss of our votes, would drop their courtship, and leave the party, reduced to insignificance, with scorn. The end would be, should we act in the manner indicated, the rally of a new party in the non-slaveholding States, more powerful than either of the old, who, on this great question, would be faithful to all the compromises and obligations of the Constitution, and who by uniting with us, would put a final stop to the farther agitation of this dangerous question. Such would be the certain effect of meeting, with promptitude and unanimity, the determination of the non-slaveholding States to appropriate all the territories to their own use. That it has not yet been so met is certain; and the next question is: Why has it not been, and what is the cause of this apparent indifference in reference to a danger so menacing, if not promptly and unitedly met on our part?

In answering this important question, I am happy to say, that I have seen no reason to attribute this want of promptitude and unanimity to any division of sentiment, or real indifference, on the part of the people of the slaveholding States, or their delegates in Congress. On the contrary, as far as my observation extends, there is not one of their members of Congress, who has given any certain indication of either. On the trying questions connected with the Wilmot proviso, the votes of the members from the slaveholding States, at the last and present sessions, were unanimous. To explain what is really the cause, I must again recur to what has already been stated; the absorbing interest felt in the elections, especially the Presidential, and the controlling influence which party leaders and their followers exercise over them. The great struggle between the parties is, which shall succeed in electing its candidate; in consequence of which the Presidential election has become the paramount question. All others are held subordinate to it by the leaders and their followers. It depends on them to determine whether any question shall be admitted into the issue between the parties, in the Presidential contest, or whether it shall be partially or entirely excluded. Whether it shall be one or the other, is decided entirely in reference to its favourable or unfavourable bearing on the contest, without looking to higher considerations of its effects on the prosperity, the institutions, or safety of the country. Nothing can more strongly illustrate the truth of what I have asserted, than the course of the parties in relation to the question which now claims our attention. Although none can be more intimately connected with the peace and safety of the Union, it is kept out of the issue between the parties, because it is seen that the Presidential vote of New-York, and many others of the non-slaveholding States, will in all probability depend on the votes of the Abolitionists; and that the election of the President may in like manner depend on the votes of those States. And hence the leaders in them are tolerated by many of the leaders and their followers in the slaveholding States, in openly canvassing for the vote of the Abolitionists, by acting in unison with them, in reference to a question, on the decision of which the safety of their own section, and, that of the Union, itself may depend. But while it is seen that the Presidential election may be secured by courting the abolition votes, it is at the same time seen, that it may be lost, if the consequence should be the loss of the vote of the slaveholding States: and hence the leaders are forced to attempt to secure the former without losing the latter. The game is a difficult one; but as difficult as it is, they do not despair of success, with the powerful instruments which they have under their control. They have, in the first place, that of the party press, through which a mighty influence is exerted over public opinion. The lines of policy adopted is, for the party press to observe a profound silence on this great and vital question; or, if they speak at all, so speak, as to give a false direction to public opinion. Acting in conformity to this policy, of the two leading organs at the seat of Government, one never alludes to the question, so that as far as its remarks are concerned, no one could suppose that it was the cause of the least agitation or feeling in any portion of the Union. The other, occasionally alludes to it, when it cannot well avoid doing so; but only to palliate the conduct of those who assail us, by confounding them with our defenders as agitators, and holding up both equally to public censure. It is calculated, by pursuing this course, that the people of the slaveholding States will be kept quiet, and in a state of indifference, until another and still more powerful instrument can be brought into play, by which it is hoped that slaveholders and Abolitionists will be forced to join in the nominating and supporting the President. I allude to what is called a National Convention, or caucus, for nominating candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency. Already the machinery has been put in motion, in order to coerce the oldest and most populous of the slaveholding States; and no doubt, will, in due season, be put in motion to effect the same object in all of them. Should it succeed—should party machinery for President making prove strong enough to force the slaveholding States to join in a convention to nominate and support a candidate who will be acceptable to the Abolitionists, they will have committed the most suicidal act that a people ever perpetrated. I say acceptable; for it is clear that the non-slaveholding States will outnumber in Convention the slaveholding, and that no one who is not acceptable to the Abolitionists can receive their votes, and, of course, the votes of the States where they hold the balance; and that no other will be nominated, or if nominated, be elected. And yet there are not a few in the slaveholding States, men of standing and influence, so blinded by party feelings, or the prospect of personal gain or advancement by the success of their party, who advocate a step which must prove so fatal to their portion of the Union, under existing circumstances. Can party folly, or rather madness, go farther?

As to myself, I have ever been opposed to such Conventions: because they are irresponsible bodies, not known to the Constitution; and because they, in effect, set aside the Constitution with its compromises, in reference to so important a subject as the election of the Chief Magistrate of the Union. I hold it far safer, and every way preferable, to leave the election where the Constitution has placed it, to the Electoral College to choose; and if that fails to make a choice, to the House of Representatives, voting by States, to elect the President from the three candidates, having the highest votes. But if I had no objections to such Conventions under ordinary circumstances, I would regard the objection as fatal, under the existing, when all parties of the non-slaveholding States stand united against us, on the most vital of all questions, and when to go into one would be, in effect, a surrender on our part. As both parties there have united to divest us of our just and equal rights in the public domains, it is time that both parties with us should unite in resistance to so great an outrage. Let us show, at least, as much spirit in defending our rights and honour, as they have evinced in assailing them. Let us, when our safety is concerned, show at least as firm a determination, and as much unanimity, as they do, with no other interest on their part but the temporary one of succeeding in the Presidential contest. Henceforward, let all party distinction among us cease, so long as this aggression on our rights and honour shall continue, on the part of the non-slaveholding States. Let us profit by the example of the abolition party, who as small as they are, have acquired so much influence by the course they have pursued. As they make the destruction of our domestic institution the paramount question, so let us make, on our part, its safety the paramount question. Let us regard every man of our party, who stands up in its defence; and every one as against us, who does not, until aggression ceases. It is thus, and thus only, that we can defend our rights, maintain our honour, insure our safety, and command respect. The opposite course, which would merge them in the temporary and mercenary party struggles of the day, would inevitably degrade and ruin us.

If we should prove true to ourselves and our peculiar domestic institution, we shall be great and prosperous, let what will occur. There is no portion of the globe more abundant in resources—agricultural, manufacturing, and commercial—than that possessed by us. We count among our productions the great staples of cotton, rice, tobacco, and sugar, with the most efficient, well-fed, well-clad, and well-trained body of labourers for their cultivation. In addition to furnishing abundant means for domestic exchanges among ourselves, and with the rest of the world, and building up flourishing commercial cities, they would furnish ample resources for revenue.—But far be it from us to desire to be forced on our own resources for protection. Our object is to preserve the Union of these States, if it can be done consistently with our rights, safety, and perfect equality with other members of the Union. On this we have a right to insist. Less we cannot take. Looking at the same time to our safety and the preservation of the Union, I regard it as fortunate that the promptitude and unanimity, on our part, necessary to secure the one, are equally so to preserve the other. Delay, indecision, and want of union among ourselves, would in all probability, in the end, prove fatal to both. The danger is of a character, whether we regard our safety or the preservation of the Union, which cannot be safely tampered with. If not met promptly and decidedly, the two portions of the Union will gradually become thoroughly alienated, when no alternative will be left to us, as the weakest of the two, but to sever all political ties, or sink down into abject submission. It is only by taking an early and decided stand, while the political ties are still strong, that a rally of the sound and patriotic of all portions of the Union can be successfully made, to arrest so dire an alternative.

Having now pointed out the danger with which we are menaced, and the means by which it may be successfully met and resisted, it is for you, and the people of the other slaveholding States, to determine what shall be done, at a juncture so trying and eventful. In conclusion, it is my sincere prayer, that the Great Disposer of events may enlighten you and them to realize its full extent, and give the wisdom to adopt the best and most efficient course for our own security, and the peace and preservation of the Union.

LATE FROM MEXICO.

AUTHENTIC NEWS OF A BATTLE.—ENGAGEMENT AT BUENA VISTA.

We collate from several papers the news received last week of a disastrous battle between the American and Mexican forces. However loud the people of this country may boast of the—reported—larger loss on the side of the Mexicans, they will, at least, learn that they have no despicable foe to deal with. A retreat and a loss of a large portion of an army, including an unusually large proportion of officers, is not a very successful campaign, and when the excitement has passed away, we doubt if there will seem to the most zealous so very much glory in such a result after all. But we proceed to the particulars of the battle. The Picayune, of March 23d, says:

Dr. Turner, of the United States Army, who arrived at Matamoras on the 9th instant from Monterey, brought the glorious intelligence of another brilliant victory over the Mexican army. The scene of action was at Buena Vista, about six miles west of Saltillo.

The fighting commenced on the 22d February, and ended on the 23d. Santa Anna retired to Agua Nueva, a distance of ten miles, leaving four thousand killed and wounded upon the field. The loss on our part, was seven hundred killed and wounded. Santa Anna's forces amounted to at least, fifteen thousand men, that of Gen. Taylor's, to about five thousand, almost entirely volunteers.

His army is composed of Washington's and Brag's artillery, and Thomas's batteries, one squadron of the first and second dragoons, the Arkansas and Kentucky calvary, a brigade of Illinois, and one also of Indiana volunteers, the first Mississippi and second Kentucky regiments, and one company of Texas volunteers.

The official despatches of Gen. Taylor have been cut off.

Col. Morgan's regiment of Ohio volunteers, being reinforced by a command from Monterey, had reached that place in safety.

Col. Curtis, of Ohio, with one company, Captain Hunter, of the second United States Dragoons, his own regiment, one of Indiana volunteers, the Virginia regiment, and I think some Texas Rangers, in all about two hundred men, was about to leave Camargo, to attack Gen. Urrea, who is said to be about thirty miles south of that place, with an army of four thousand to five thousand men, principally Rancheros.

He is believed to have with him only one thousand five hundred regular troops. A great many, if not all, of these Rancheros, as soon as they hear of the destruction of Santa Anna's army, will disperse, and the gallant Colonel will, no doubt, obtain the victory.

This news from above proves that the various reports which had before been received of Gen. Taylor's retreat upon Monterey, and the advance of a large force to attack our depots at the Brazos and at the mouth of the Rio Grande, to be untrue. Of the defence at the mouth of the river, I know nothing, but have been told that they are sufficient to make a strong resistance.

Here, however, is Santa Anna's own account of the battle:

CAMP NEAR BUENA VISTA, Feb. 23d, 1847.

Excellent Sir:—After two days' battle, in which the enemy, with a force of eight thousand to nine thousand men, and twenty-six pieces of artillery, lost five of his positions, three pieces of artillery, and two flags, I have determined to go back to Agua Nueva, to provide myself with provisions, not having a single biscuit or a grain of rice left. Thanks to the position occupied by the enemy, he has not been entirely defeated; he left on the field about two thousand dead. Both armies have been cut to pieces, but the trophies of war will give you an idea on which side has been the advantage.

We have struggled with hunger and thirst during forty hours, and if we can provide ourselves with provisions, we will go again and charge the enemy. The soldiers under my command have done their duty, and covered the honour of the Mexican nation with glory. The enemy has seen that neither the advantage of his position, nor the broken nature of the ground, nor the rigour of the season, (for it has been raining during the action,) could prevent the terrible charge with the bayonet, which left him terrified.

SANTA ANNA.

The Picayune of the 24th, says:

Dr. Turner, bearer of despatches from Col. Curtis, arrived here this morning at 3 o'clock. He embarked at the Brazos in the schooner St. Paul, on the fourth instant, which vessel he left fifty miles below the city last evening, and took passage in the tow boat De Soto. We learn from him verbally that it is understood at Camargo that Santa Anna had retired from Agua Nueva, in the direction of Parras, where it is supposed he would make a halt. Gen. Taylor still maintains his position at Buena Vista.

Dr. Turner informs us that the news heretofore published of the battles of the 22d and 23d may be relied upon; that it was brought from Gen. Taylor's camp to Monterey by Paymaster Coffee, who was bearer of despatches from Gen. Taylor, but who could not get farther than that place with them. The despatches were sent thence by a Mexican, who had not got through by the last accounts.

The news received at Camargo was the substance of these despatches, and were brought by an express rider, who was nine days in making the trip through to Camargo, being compelled to make a circuit of five hundred miles, to escape the Mexican forces and Rancheros that swarmed in the valley.

Private letters had been received at Saltillo as late as the 5th March, at which time Gen. Taylor was at Buena Vista. The following letter was received at Matamoras by a Mexican merchant of that place, from a Mexican of Saltillo. It was dated on the 6th March, and gives the only account of the manner in which the battle was fought that has yet been received.

"At three o'clock on the 22d ultimo, the battle commenced at Buena Vista, five miles from Saltillo. The fight opened with artillery, and a destructive cannonade was kept open until sunset. No decided advantage was gained on either side—the loss on both sides being very great.

"On the 23d, at ten o'clock, the battle was again renewed, and kept up without intermission until half-past three in the afternoon. Both armies were closely engaged during the whole time. Gen. Wool advanced with a strong detachment against the Mexican army, but was driven back with immense loss.

The Mexican cavalry charged upon him with drawn swords, and did great execution. As Wool fell back, Gen. Taylor advanced with fresh troops and repelled the Mexicans with great slaughter.—This charge decided the battle, which was not again renewed. The number of killed and wounded was very great on both sides. I can only estimate the number by the cart-loads of wounded that have entered the city from both battle-fields.

"On the 24th both armies hung off without coming to a general engagement—each occupied in carrying off their wounded and burying their dead.

"After the 24th there was no more figting—the Mexican troops famishing with hunger, became convinced that they could not triumph or drive Gen. Taylor from his position, and retired.

"As yet, Santa Anna has only retired a short distance, but I do not entertain the belief that he will venture another engagement.

"Mexico has not the means to bear the burden of the war—it is opposing poverty to abundance—weakness to strength. In my opinion, it would be best for the two Governments to enter into negotiations. With the power the United States posseses, it would be dishonourable in her to force us into treaties advantageous alone to herself, as it would be for us to make concessions from necessity.

"It is reported that a train carrying provisions to the American army, was attacked and captured at Marina by Don Jose Urrea, and is yet in his possession, with a quantity of private merchandise, taken at the same time," &c.

The following is presumed to be a correct list of the officers killed and wounded. Among the former it will be observed is a son of Mr. Clay, and one also of Governor Lincoln, of Massachusetts:

Corrected List of American Officers Killed and Wounded in the Battle of Buena Vista, on the 22d, and 23d, of February.

REGULARS.—General Staff—*Killed*—Capt. Geo. Lincoln, Assistant Adjutant-General. *Wounded*—Assistant Adjutant-General Bliss, slightly; Brevet 2d Lieut. Bryan, Topographical Engineers, slightly.

1st Dragoons.—*Wounded*—Capt. E. Steen, severely.

Company E. 3d Artillery.—*Wounded*—2d Lieut. W. G. French, severely.

Company B. 4th Artillery.—*Wounded*—1st Lieut. O'Brien, slightly.

VOLUNTEERS.—MISSISSIPPI RIFLES.—*Killed*—1st Lieut. R. L. Moore; 2d Lieut. Francis McNulty. *Wounded*—Col. Jefferson Davis, severely; Capt. J. M. Sharpe, severely; Lieut. A. B. Corwine, slightly; Lieut. Carnet Posey, slightly; Lieut. J. P. Stockston, slightly.

KENTUCKY CAVALRY.—*Killed*—Adjutant E. M. Vaughan. *Wounded*—One Captain and three Lieutenants.

ARKANSAS CAVALRY.—*Killed*—Colonel Archibald Yell, and Capt. Andrew R. Porter. *Wounded*—Lieut. Thos. A. Reader.

SECOND KENTUCKY FOOT RIFLES.—*Killed*—Col. W. R. McKee, and Lieut. Col. Henry Clay, Jr.; Capt. James W. Moss; Capt. Wm. T. Willis.—*Wounded*—Lieut. E. S. Barbour, slightly; Lieut. W. S. Withers, severely; Lieut. Thomas W. Mossier, severely.

INDIANA BRIGADE.—*Wounded*—Brig. Gen. Joseph Lane, slightly.

2d Regiment.—*Killed*—Captain T. B. Kinder, Capt. Wm. Walker, and Lieut. Thos. C. Parr.—*Wounded*—Capt. W. L. Sanderson, slightly, and Capt. John Osborn, slightly; Lieut. W. S. Cayce, slightly; Lieut. H. Pennington, slightly; Lieut. David S. Lewis, slightly; Lieut. Joshua Moore, slightly; Lieut. Justin Davis, slightly; and Lieut. J. A. Epperson, slightly.

3d Regiment.—*Killed*—Capt. James Faggart. *Wounded*—Maj. W. A. Gorman, slightly, and Capt. John M. Sleep, slightly.

ILLINOIS BRIGADE, 1st Regiment.—*Killed*—Col. John J. Hardin, and Captain J. W. Zabriskie, and Lieut. Bryan H. Haughton. *Wounded*—Lieut. J. L. McConnell, slightly, and Lieut. Hezekiah Evans.

2d Regiment.—*Killed*—Capt. Woodward; Lieut. A. B. Bruntree; Lieut. Fletcher; Lieut. Ferguson; Lieut. Robbins; Lieut. T. Kelly; Lieut. Bartleson; Lieut. Atherton; Lieut. Price. *Wounded*—Capt. Coffey; Capt. Baker; Lieut. Jno. A. Pickett; Lieut. Engelman; Lieut. Steel; Lieut. West; Adjutant Whiteside.

TEXAS COMPANY.—*Killed*—1st Lieut. Campbell; 2d Lieut. Leonhard. *Wounded*—Capt. Conner.

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MATAMOROS, March 9th, 1847.

SIR: The foregoing is a copy of statement handed to me by Surgeon Turner, U. S. Army, just arrived at this place from Camargo, which is corroborated by a letter from Lieut. Britton, Assistant Commissary at Camargo.

Very respectfully, your ob't serv't,
J. P. TAYLOR, Lt. Col. & A. C. G. S.

EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS.—The N. O. Delta has a letter dated Monterey, February 26th, in which it is said: "Capt. C. M. Clay and the other men who were captured a short time since have all been exchanged."

NEW MEXICO.—The news from this quarter corroborates that previously received. The St. Louis papers publish a letter by which it appears that the people of New Mexico have put the invaders to the sword. We publish an extract:

BENT'S FORT, February 1st 1847.

SIR: By an express from Santa Fé en route for Fort Leavenworth, I avail myself of writing you, giving such rumours as we are in possession of, which, from corroborating accounts from other quarters, and from other circumstances, we believe well founded, (by "we" meaning all at the Fort.)

On the 27th ultimo a party of men in the employment of Bent, St. Vrain & Co. arrived from the Ponil, (an establishment of the Company this side the mountains, about one day's travel from Taos,) from which they were driven by the Mexicans on the evening of the 24th. There was at the place a great number of mules and horses, beef and working oxen, belonging to the United States and the mounted volunteers, the former of which were driven off with two hundred head of the beef cattle, on the first dash.

As near as I can learn as to time, (on the 21st of January,) a general insurrection broke out in New Mexico, and all the Americans that could be got hold of were massacred. The affair was so planned as to have the revolt simultaneous at the various points of concentration. So far as we have heard, there has been a general destruction of life and property.

Communications.

Letter from the Rev. Mr. Page.

To the Editor of the National Anti-Slavery Standard:

DEAR SIR:—I acknowledge the reception of the paper, which, as I suppose, you sent to my room last week; I mean number 43 of the Anti-Slavery Standard, containing an editorial, in which certain questions are addressed to myself. You have made me the subject of remark before. To your articles of last summer, I made but one brief reply, although I had much more to communicate. I would have said more, but for two circumstances. One was, that others than myself were involved in the thread of your observations, who were then across the Atlantic, and who, I feared, might suffer loss by your peculiar treatment—your sarcastic mode of stating things, and attributing motives. It is easier, you know, much easier, to damage both buildings and character, than to repair them. Mere mobism can raze to the ground in a single hour, what years of skilful labour alone can construct. A child can tear down what a giant cannot erect. And, then, there are those who will become only the more violent in their assaults on others, the more you endeavour to appease them. The best way, often, is to let them say on until they are satisfied.

I also hesitated about further reply to your articles of last summer, because I thought I discovered, in your paper, a spirit of unfairness, and untruthfulness, and bitter personality; a sort of Tom Paineism towards such men as myself, which would, in time, destroy its own influence with those in whose esteem I am most anxious to exist. And, then, I knew that some editors have it in their power to expose those who contend with them in their own columns, to painful and perpetual misrepresentations. By garbled extracts—impeachment of motives, and wily criticism, they can make you seem like defeated argument, when you are, in fact, a demonstration of Euclid.

Now, I frankly admit,—for it becomes me to be frank, as well as kind in this communication—that I sincerely thought that there was in your mind a deep-seated element of jealousy, or hostility against such men as myself, which would poison, or pervert from its true meaning, whatever I might send you for publication. As it was with a late Governor, at the South, in relation to his injured wife, whom he suspected so wrongfully—so I feared it was with you, in relation to ourselves. In short, I honestly supposed that you was a monomaniac in our direction—whom the world would understand in due time, if let alone. So, with the advice of others, I concluded to let you publish on, as you pleased, enduring it with all the patience I could command. I foresaw, indeed, that both myself and others, would suffer, in the estimation of some, for a season. But then I hoped that our sufferings would not last forever, nor be fatal in kind. Thus I waited on, remembering that the banquet of Haman was provided just before the coronation of Esther, and that he triumphed most, on the eve of his own execution.

But after all, I may have been not a little mistaken in my conjectures of you. There possibly may be more of the monomania *in our brain*, than in *yours*. *Ours* may be the unfortunate attitude of mind. I, therefore, being now called upon so directly, in person, by your own editorial, and being freed from my former embarrassments, will agree to answer the questions contained in your last week's paper, and also to explain what I hitherto have sent you for publication, *providing* you will assure me, that what I write shall be fairly and fully published in your paper. You of course, will give your own editorials, as you please. All I ask is, that what I send you shall be published, *as I send it*, in full. With such an assurance I will answer your questions, without delay—God permitting.

Indeed, I want the privilege of doing it. Being so publicly assailed, have I not a *right* to *demand* it at your hands? Through your agency, Sir, I have been held up to a world's contempt, by Garrison, and Thompson, and Wright, and Douglass. Vast assemblages have cried, "shame, shame," at my expense, over the ocean. I have been published in the Universe and the London Patriot, in consequence of your articles, as a "miserable, pro-slavery, frivolous, reverend blasphemer." Through you, have I been telegraphed over my own land—among my own brethren and kindred—both in and out of the Church—as a despiser of the slave—a dough-faced friend of tyrants, an oppressor of the poor—a man of mean and despicable prejudice against colour—contemning God's image, when seen in ebony, and not in white. Your tale has been told in the ears of my beloved children—kindred even, of your own caste, have brought it to my wife, in the absence of her husband, that she might be made, if possible, to despise the one on whose bosom, (now that father, and mother, and brother, and sister, have all gone to the spirit land,) she had thrown herself, with all her woman's confidence, as her almost only reliance, under God, on earth. That poor, blind black man, too, of whom you speak, in Dr. Patton's church, with whom I have often sympathized, and prayed in his cellar, and in whose heart of love I hope to live forever—even he has heard your story, with wonder and grief. Go and ask him. Thus has your tale gone over the two hemispheres, scaring my reputation. Shall I endure it in silence any longer. Even the Tribune, with an utterance of shame, is beginning to point its finger in my face. Have I no redress? Will not papers like yours, and the Tribune—so free, and fearless in your discussions, acknowledge my right to be heard, and open their columns to my answers?

I know that there sometimes is both wisdom and effective self-defence in dignified silence—when assaulted. Yet I do affirm that there are other occasions when it is just as wrong to let your fellow-man run away with your *reputation*, as it is to let him carry off your *property*. Character is property—capital, house, and lands, meat, and drink, and clothing. It is sleep to your pillow, and food for your children. It is more, your power of doing good, your right arm in God's kingdom. Even non-re-sistance men will go, with Garrison at their head, to the rescue of a bleeding reputation. Surely the man or the paper which runs away with my goods, or my *good name*, (without which the goods are "trash,") and which then permits no pursuit in the direction they were taken off, how is such a man or paper any better than the "sheep-stealer," of whom we hear so much? You steal the MAN when you steal his *good character*. Far be such an imputation from you.

Besides, there are important principles involved

in this matter, about which we disagree, and which I want to discuss through your columns.

I ask, then, will you publish what I may send, in answer to your questions? If so, publish this to begin with, and do it, if you please, *forthwith*, as I soon may be gone.

Yours, &c.

WILLIAM PAGE.

New-York. March 30, 1847.

Letter from A. B. March.

Mr. Editor:—William W. Brown has kindly handed me the Standard of the 4th of the present month, containing an article written by him, under the caption of the "Liberty Party and the Mexican War," in answer to an article in the Liberty Press, February 11th, written by me.

As the communication of friend Brown has gone before the public, through the columns of the Standard, and many will read it who will not see the article in the "Liberty Press," will you allow me space to correct some erroneous impressions that your readers may imbibe without.

The "extracts" embodied in the communication of friend Brown, were read by him during a series of meetings in this place, the latter part of last month, and at that meeting I promised him that I would send them to the "Liberty Press," presuming that if they were true, the editor of that paper would have the moral courage to say so, and if false, expose their falsity. Instead of publishing my letter he came out with an "editorial," saying he cheerfully granted the use of his columns to me, to "withdraw all I had said of *Mr. Brown*," but his "columns were not open for the dissemination of the slanders of the *Garrisonian* lecturers." Now, I submit that I never asked him to "disseminate the slanders" of the Garrisonians. I but asked to know the *truth*. I but asked Mr. Bailey, *if* these things were *true*, if "wolves had stolen into the fold in the guise of the shepherd" to "perform a duty too long delayed:" sound the alarm, and let us know where our "*traitors*" were. I am, and probably shall continue to be, a "Liberty party" man. I have nothing to gain or loose in the Anti-Slavery enterprise, only so far as our common humanity may gain or loose, and when I see one *recreant* to humanity, recreant to his manhood, and his God, whether he be a Whig, a Democrat, a Liberty party man, or a Garrisonian, or a nonsonian, I will tear the mask from off his hellish features, and expose the horrid lineaments of his moral deformity to the scorn and gaze of the world! If a "Benedict Arnold" is in the camp of Liberty, a fearless sentinel on her watch-tower will sound the alarm before the "West Point" of freedom shall fall into the hands of the enemy, and the "traitors" escape to the "vulture" of Slavery. And I am pained to see Wesley Bailey, one, who himself speaks so fearlessly, and utters such manly rebukes against our "wicked and craven rulers—" trying to screen the recreancy of others from the public gaze. Mr. Baily ought to remember (in his zeal to maintain unbroken the ranks of our "party") that numbers without moral rectitude, is weakness. I notice with pleasure that the "Albany Patriot" fearlessly administers a scorching rebuke to Dr. Brisbane, in a late number of that paper, under the head of "Dr. Brisbane and his wrong-doing Mother." And I hardly think William L. Chaplin would disseminate "Garrisonian slanders."

As for the extract from the pen of Dr. Bailey, I think great injustice is done him, in the connection in which his name appears in the article of my friend Brown. The circumstances connected with the peaning of that paragraph, if I am rightly informed, were these: Mr. Bailey had, a short time before, written an article in tones of withering rebuke against the Mexican war. The partisan press at once assailed him with the denunciation of "traitor," and the Presidential by-word, "giving" aid and "comfort" to the enemy. In a vein of biting sarcasm he penned that editorial, and since his removal to Washington, no man has been more out-spoken and fearless than he, (I have read the "Era" constantly,) the opinion of my good friend to the contrary notwithstanding.

The Pittsburgh Mystery (I am told) is not a party paper *at all*, but neutral in politics. Mr. Curtis, the editor of the Perry Countryman, who penned the article attributed to that paper, for writing it, was cashiered (I am informed,) and one fearless and true occupies the chair he disgraced. It was a trite saying of a friend of mine—"if he met a *truth* in the mouth of the *devil* he would own it." The other extracts in this black catalogue, for ought I know, are *true*; and all I can say is, I charge not their sins upon the Liberty party, but to them, as members of that party, and repudiate them accordingly.

But says my friend, the Liberty party of New-York endorses Senator Cilley. The resolution of our "State Convention," which he quotes, was passed before Mr. C. had "defined his position" in the Senate on the Mexican war. But the craven coward has gone from the Senate, I trust forever, back to the cold, bleak hills of New Hampshire; and I hope when the Whigs again send a Liberty man to the Senate they wont select one with a withered, blasted heart, and coward soul.

Since writing the above, I have received the Standard of the 11th, containing the minutes (in part) of the Convention in this place. These minutes I had never seen or heard read until I saw them in the Standard. An effort was once or twice made to get them before the Convention but without success. They were very *conveniently* left at the house of the Secretary.

Some things reported in these minutes were said, and some *not* said, and very many things that were said are not reported. For instance, the Secretary, in her zeal to *abolish* the Liberty party has made friend Brown say he was "a branded man at the North by Liberty party men, as well as at the South by men-stealers." Now if Mr. Brown did say this I did not hear him. This expression conveys to the mind of the reader the impression that Mr. Brown would make the public believe that *all* the Liberty party cast him out of the pale of their sympathies because he is identified by complexion and interest, with the crushed and bruised, in our (falsely so-called) "free and happy land." So far from this being true, no Liberty man would for one moment shrink from baring his bosom to the glittering steal upraised to drink *his* blood, or the gory pangs of the blood-hounds that bay upon his track, and the track of the panting fugitive. If my friend did say this, it is a saying of which he ought to be ashamed, to say the least. Why, Sir, all the manhood William W. Brown possesses, in the eye of our wicked law, he holds by a title deed—not from God Almighty, but from Gerrit Smith, a man whose name in after ages, and by coming generations of our free, independent, and happy coloured population—made so by the *branding* of his bounteous hand—will be mentioned with respect and gratitude, while those who malign him now, and calumniate those with whom he is associated, will be remembered *only* among the nonentities that were. If this be branding, I presume friend Brown would not object to being branded every day in the year, (Sundays excepted.)

The Secretary has made A. B. March come forward "in great confusion of face," and on receiving the extracts from Mr. Brown, she has got him "twice confounded." Such "painful mental throes," and palpable failures in an attempt at witticism remind me of the fable of the mountain and the mouse. Such things, besides being saddly out of taste, are *ungentlemanly* in a lady.

Again; S. K. Ward is made to say the "charges of Mr. Brown are true," while his remark, that if "they were true (*these* were his words) he repudiated such men," is carefully kept back.

Again; in the continued reports as published in last week's paper, Mr. T. Borden is made to say what he never said at all, things that were said when he was not in the house. Now had these minutes been brought before the Convention, as *honest* men and women, labouring in the cause of truth and right should have done; instead of *conveniently* leaving them "at home," these intentional mistakes (I must regard them as such) would have been corrected.

The "National Era" of the 18th, has also fallen into my hands, since I commenced writing this article, containing an article explanatory of his, Dr. B's, "word of explanation" which justice to Dr. Bailey I think requires you to publish in the Standard. Another, headed "Mr. Cilley," I hope you will also copy.

In every effort you may make for the destruction of a pro-slavery Church, you have a "God speed!" from me. In every *good* word and work you have my hearty co-operation. But so long as I continue to believe that if no "bills of attainder" were passed—no *slave* could for an hour drag his chain on our polluted soil, while I continue to believe that if "the United States" did "guarantee to every State in this Union, a republican form of government," no blood-stained lash could sink deep in the quivering flesh of defenceless females in our country. I must continue to *act*, vote as well as *talk*, against Slavery. And while the Liberty party, as such, remain *true* to my brother in chains, I shall continue to act *in* that party. If it falters or proves false, it will leave me still battling for right, even though I have to stand alone.

Entertaining the opinions I do, I look upon the project to "dissolve the Union" in much the same light in which I view the position of Demosthenes—standing upon a wild and rocky cliff with pebbles in his mouth, making speeches to the boiling, surging, restless billows of a heaving ocean.

One thing I had like to have forgotten which you will pardon me if I mention here. It is hinted I acted upon the *promptings* of others. I suffer *no man* or *body of men* to manufacture conscience or opinion for *me*. I act and *did* act upon my own responsibility. Mr. Phillips thought I had "done more hurt by my one vote than I could do good in forty years." Mr. P. is good authority at *Babcocks*, but *miserable* among Abolitionists.

I have made this communication longer than I at first intended, and my only excuse is, that I do not often obtrude myself upon the public. A. B. MURCH.

Cazenovia, March 24th, 1847.

The Guilt of England.

LETTER No. II.

S. E. Morse, Esq. of the New-York Observer:

Williamsburgh, (L. I.) April 3, 1847.

Sir:—In mine of the 29th ultimo, I promised to furnish, in part, a set-off to the *assertion* in No. 1 of your letter, namely: that Slavery was introduced into the American States by Britain, while they were her colonies, "*in opposition to the repeated and earnest remonstrances of the colonists*"

In the Quarterly Anti-Slavery Magazine for July, 1837, vol. 2, page 439, there is a letter from Dr. John Farmer, (the historian of New Hampshire,) which gives particular information respecting the first introduction of Slavery into the colony. The information thus furnished is extremely valuable on many accounts: First, because as I have said, it gives "chapter and verse." Secondly, because, over and above the *direct* evidence, it carries *internal* evidence of its verity on the face of it. But thirdly, beyond everything else, it shows clearly and unequivocally on *which side of this* question of introduction, the *earnest remonstrances* of the *colonists* were found in *this* case. This letter of Dr. Farmer I now offer for the consideration of yourself and friends, in redemption of my pledge referred to above.

P. SHAPTER.

WAS SLAVERY FORCED UPON THE SOUTH?

Concord, N. H. 4th May, 1837.

My Dear Sir:—How often do we hear it asserted that Slavery was forced upon the South by Great Britain, contrary to their wishes and remonstrances? Even some of the publications of the Colonization Society have given currency to this idea, and have declared that slaves were early "introduced in great numbers by the English, but not without the *serious remonstrances* of the colonists." Notwithstanding the Southern members of the Convention which adopted the United States' Constitution, insisted, at the formation of the national "compact," that no restriction should be put upon the importation of slaves for the succeeding TWENTY YEARS, this assertion is believed by a great portion of the community. But how are the facts in the case? I have not the means of examining them in regard to the oldest colonies; but, with your indulgence, I will give you from authentic sources some particulars in reference to one of them, and leave it to you to make such comments as you deem proper. I will select the State of Georgia. This was the last of the original thirteen that was settled. The charter of the colony was granted by George II. on the 9th of June, in the 5th year of his reign. It was settled in 1773. Gen. James Oglethorpe conducted the first transportation of settlers, which consisted of forty families, making one hundred persons, who arrived in Georgia on the 1st of February, 1733. The establishment and settlement of the colony was entrusted to a corporation, consisting of twenty-one persons, called Trustees, who were vested with the powers of legislation twenty-one years.

It was the intention of those concerned in the settlement to prevent the introduction of Slavery; and the Trustees, among the first rules and orders for the regulation of the plantation, absolutely forbid the use of negroes as slaves. In "An Account, showing the Progress of the Colony of Georgia in America, from its first Establishment," published at London, in 1741, and reprinted at Annapolis, in Maryland, by Jonas Green, in 1742, the Trustees give their reasons for *keeping Slavery out of the colony*, which I will transcribe at length.

"The Trustees were induced to prohibit the use of negroes within *Georgia*, the intention of his majesty's charter being to provide for poor people incapable of subsisting themselves at home, and to settle a frontier to *South Carolina*, which was much exposed by the small number of its white inhabitants. It was impossible that the poor who should be sent from hence, and the foreign persecuted Protestants, who must go in a manner naked into the colony, could be able to purchase or subsist them, if they had them, and it would be a charge too great for the Trustees to undertake; and they would thereby be disabled from sending white people. The first cost of a negro is about *thirty pounds*; and this *thirty pounds* would pay the passage over, provide tools and other necessaries, and defray the charge of subsistence of a white man for a year, in which time it might be hoped that the planter's own labour would grant him some subsistence; consequently, the purchase money of every negro (abstracting the expense of subsisting him, as well as his master,) by being applied that way, would prevent the sending over a white man, who would be a security to the province, whereas the negro would render that security precarious.

"It was thought the white man, by having a negro slave, would be less disposed to labour himself, and that his whole time must be employed in keeping the negro to work, and in watching against any danger he or his family might apprehend from the slave, and that the planter's wife and children would, by the death, or even the absence of the planter, be at the mercy of the negro.

"It was also apprehended, that the *Spaniards* at *St. Augustine* would be continually enticing away the negroes, or encouraging them to insurrection. That the first might easily be accomplished, since a single negro would run away thither without companions, and would have only a river or two to swim over, and this opinion has been confirmed and justified by the practices of the *Spaniards* even in times of profound peace amongst the negroes of *South Carolina*, where, though at a greater distance from *St. Augustine* some have fled in periaguas and little boats to the *Spaniards* and have been protected, and others, in large bodies have been incited to insurrections, to the great terror, and even endangering the loss of that province, which, though it has been established above seventy years, has scarce white people enough to secure her own slaves.

"It was also considered that the produces designed to be raised in the colony, would not require such labour as to make negroes necessary for carrying them on; for the province of *Carolina* produces chiefly rice, which is a work of hardship proper for negroes; whereas the silk and other produces which the Trustees proposed to have the people employed on in *Georgia*, were such as women and children might be of as much use as the negroes.

"It was likewise apprehended, that the persons who should go over to *Georgia* at their own expense, should be permitted the use of negroes, it would dispirit and ruin the poor planters, who could not get them, and who, by their numbers, were designed to be the strength of the province; it would make them clamorous to have negroes given them, and on the refusal would drive them from the province, or, at least, make them negligent of their plantations, where they would be unwilling, nay, would certainly, disdain to work like negroes; and would rather let themselves out to wealthy planters, as overseers of their negroes.

"It was further thought, that, upon the admission of negroes, the wealthy planters would, as in all other colonies, be more induced to absent themselves and live in other places, leaving the care of their plantations and negroes to overseers.

"It was likewise thought, that the poor planter, sent on charity, from his desire to have negroes, as well as the planter who should settle at his own expense, would (if he had leave to alienate,) mortgage his land to the negro merchant for them, or at least, become a debtor for the purchase of such negroes; and under these weights and discouragements, would be induced to sell his slaves again upon any necessity, and would leave the province and his lot to the negro merchant; in consequence of which, all the small properties would be swallowed up, as they have been at other places, by the more wealthy planters.

"It was likewise considered, that the admitting of negroes in *Georgia* would naturally facilitate the desertion of the *Carolina* negroes, through the province of *Georgia*, and consequently, this colony, instead of proving a frontier, and adding strength to the province of *South Carolina*, would be a means of drawing off the slaves of *Carolina*, and adding thereby, a strength to *Augustine*.

"From these several considerations, as the produces to be raised in the colony did not make negro slaves necessary, as the introduction of them so near to a garrison of *Spaniards* would weaken rather than strengthen the barrier, and as they would introduce with them a greater propensity to illeness among the poor planters and too great an inequality among the people, it was thought proper to make the *prohibition of them, a fundamental of the Constitution*."

These reasons, one would think, were sufficient to satisfy the colonists, that on the score of policy and interest, the exclusion of Slavery was demanded. But they did not satisfy the Georgians. From "A True and Historical Narrative of the Colony of Georgia, in America, from the first settlement thereof until the present period," &c. By Patrick Tailfer, M. D.; Hugh Anderson, M. A.; Da. Douglass, *and others*, landholders in Georgia, printed at Charles Toun, South Carolina, in 1741, I find it stated, that in the summer of 1735, a little more than two years after the settlement commenced, a petition, "signed by about seventeen of the better sort of people in Savannah," was presented to the Trustees "FOR THE USE OF NEGROES." In this petition, "there was set forth the great disproportion betwixt the maintenance and clothing of white servants and negroes." This petition was carried to England, and presented to the Trustees, by Mr. Hugh Stirling, an experienced planter in the colony; but, as the writers of this work state, "no regard was had to it, and great resentment was even shown to Mr. *Thompson*, the master of the vessel in which it went."

This appears to have been the first formal application of the inhabitants of Georgia for the privilege of having Slavery entailed upon them. But the Trustees firmly adhered to the rules they had established. Two years afterwards, there was a representation of the *grievances, hardships, and necessities* of the colony, made by the Grand Jury of Savannah to the Trustees, in which the subject of "the great want of servants," was a prominent one. For the want of them, they were rendered "incapable of proceeding with proper vigour in cultivating their lands." This was signed by forty-four persons, and sent home, and though many of their grievances might have been redressed by the Trustees, no encouragement was given that they would be allowed the use of coloured servants. At this time, (1737,) John Wesley was in Savannah, who, being opposed to the admission of slaves into the colony, was regarded with jealousy and distrust. Those who were so anxious for power to enslave their species, and to exercise their tyranny over the coloured man, could thus speak of this devoted friend of liberty and human rights: "Now to make our subjection the more complete, a new kind of tyranny was this summer begun to be imposed upon us; for Mr. *John Wesley*, who had come over and was received by us as a clergyman of the *Church of England*, soon discovered that his aim was to enslave our *minds*, as a necessary preparative for enslaving our *bodies*. The attendances upon prayers, meetings and sermons inculcated by him, so frequently and at improper hours, inconsistent with necessary labour, especially in an infant colony, tended to propagate a spirit of indolence, and of hypocrisy amongst the most abandoned; it being much easier for such persons, by an affected show of religion, and adherence of Mr. Wesley's novelties, to be provided by his procurement from the public stores, than to use that industry which *true* religion recommends; nor indeed could the reverend gentleman conceal the designs he was so full of, having frequently declared, *that he never desired to see* Georgia *a rich, but a religious colony*."*

When General Oglethorpe visited the colony the third time, he is said to have declared in the Court house in Savannah, "that as long as he had anything to do with the colony, there should neither be allowance of negroes, nor alteration in the titles of lands; and if any such thing should happen, he would have no further concern with it." Whether this declaration proceeded from that "strong benevolence of soul" ascribed to him by the poet, we are not informed. It did not, however, deter the people of Georgia from their renewed applications for slaves. In December, 1738, one hundred and twenty-one persons of the province, of whom eighteen made their marks, subscribed a petition, which was sent to the Trustees, in which they say, "the want of the use of negroes, with proper limitations, which if granted, would both occasion great numbers of white people to come here, and also render us capable to subsist ourselves, by raising provisions upon our lands, until we could make some produce fit for export, in some measure to balance our importation. We are very sensible of the inconveniences and mischiefs that have already, and do daily arise, from an unlimited use of negroes; but we are sensible, that these may be prevented by a due limitation, such as so many to each white man, or so many to such a quantity of land, or in any other manner which your honours shall think most proper.

The Trustees in their answer, dated 20th June, 1739, say, they "are fully convinced, that besides the hazard attending that *introduction*, [of negroes,] it would destroy all industry among the white inhabitants; and that by giving them power to alien their lands, [for which they also petitioned] the colony would soon be too like its neighbours, void of white inhabitants, filled with blacks, and reduced to the precarious property of a few, equally exposed to domestic treachery, and foreign invasion; and therefore the Trustees cannot be supposed to be in any disposition of granting this request; and if they have not before signified their dislike of it, this delay is to be imputed to no other motives, but the hopes they had conceived, that time and experience would bring the complainants to a better mind: and the Trustees readily join issue with them in their appeal to posterity, who shall judge between them, who were their best friends; *those*, who endeavoured to preserve for them a property in their lands, by tying up the hands of their unthrifty progenitors; or *they*, who wanted a power to mortgage or alien them: who were the best friends to the colony, *those* who with great labour and cost had endeavoured to form a colony of his Majesty's subjects, and persecuted *Protestants* from other parts of *Europe*, had placed them on a fruitful soil, and strove to secure them in their possessions, by those arts which naturally tend to keep the colony full of useful and industrious people, capable both to cultivate and defend it; or *those*, who, to gratify the greedy and ambitious views of a few negro merchants, would put it into their power to become sole owners of the province, by introducing their baneful commodity; which, it is well known by sad experience, has brought our neighbour colonies to the brink of ruin, by driving out their white inhabitants, who were their glory and strength, to make room for black, who are now become the terror of their unadvised master."

The inhabitants still persisted in their demand for slaves. Some of the people of Savannah abandoned their settlements on Ogeechee river because they were "not allowed to have black servants to cultivate their lands, and because they disliked the tenure of the grants from the Trustees," and they gave these reasons for so doing, to the Trustees in a letter dated 26th May, 1739. Mr. Martyn, the Secretary of the Board, thus replied to the first of their reasons for quitting their settlements, viz: because they were not allowed to have black servants, in a letter addressed to Messrs. Grant, Douglass, and Baillee, at Savannah, dated 25th March, 1740: "As to the first, you must have seen by the Trustees answer to the representation of some of the people, that they cannot, and will not break into the Constitution of the province, by such an introduction of Slavery in blacks; and that upon the most mature deliberation, and for the strongest reasons; which indeed are obvious to every considering man, and which they are confirmed in by the danger that has lately threatened *South Carolina*, by the insurrection of the negroes, and would be more imminent in *Georgia*, it being a frontier."

The people were not deterred by this strong and determined language from efforts to obtain the object of their wishes. THEIR IMPORTUNITIES FINALLY PREVAILED. The Trustees, being harassed with representations of their grievances, wearied with their solicitations for rum, negroes, and a change in the tenure of their lands, finding the colony to languish, at length resigned the charter into the hands of the King. This event occurred, 20th of June, 1752. Dr. Holmes, in noticing it in his annals of America, Vol. I. p. 45, thus speaks of the ordinances by which the people had been governed: "Their fundamental regulations, though *wholly formed on generous principles*, are pronounced to have been ill adapted to the situation and circumstances of the poor settlers, and prejudicial to the prosperity of the province. By granting their small estates, in tail male, they drove the settlers from Georgia to other parts of America, where they obtained lands on a larger scale, and on much better terms. By the prohibition of negroes, they rendered the subjugation of the thick forests, and the culture of the lands very difficult if not impracticable."

To the last sentence the author of the annals has added the following note: "Such, though more positive, is the statement of [the Georgia] historians. In relating facts without comment, we become not responsible for the *principles* which they involve. It seems incumbent, however, to remark here, that there is one principle, which, neither in public or private life, ought ever to be violated, whatever advantages may be expected to arise from its violation. Aristides furnishes a noble exemplification of this principle. Themistocles declaring, at a public assembly of the people, that he had formed a design which would be of great advantage to the State, but that it was of such importance that it ought to be kept secret; he was ordered to communicate it to Aristides, to whose sole judgment it was referred. When Themistocles informed him his project was to burn the whole Grecian navy, by which means the Athenians would become so powerful as to be the sovereigns of all Greece, Aristides, returning to the assembly, told the Athenians, 'that nothing could be more advantageous than the project of Themistocles, and that nothing could be more unjust.' Themistocles was ordered to desist from his design." Dr. Holmes had spent several years in Georgia, had seen the evils of Slavery, and was prepared to say when he wrote his annals, more than thirty years since, that "NOTHING WAS MORE UNJUST," than to enslave human beings.

On the surrender of the charter, the people obtained what they had so long and so ardently prayed for. Rum and negroes flowed in upon them in great abundance, and twenty years afterwards, they could number fourteen thousand slaves. My letter has been longer than I intended, it being my object when I sat down, to communicate a few facts contradictory to the oft repeated assertion that Slavery was forced upon the South, against the *Serious remonstrances* of the colonists. So far is this from being true with respect to Georgia, that from the foregoing extracts and others in my possession, it appears that Slavery was extorted from the parent country against its *serious, solemn, and often repeated remonstrances*.

I am, dear Sir, your friend and labourer,

JOHN FARMER.

Prof. Wright, New-York.

* The words are thus *italicised* in the publication from which the extract is made.

Letter from Indiana.

Friend Gay:—Enclosed I send three dollars, to be credited as follows: one dollar to Samuel R. Thompson, one dollar to David Wall, and the other one to the undersigned.

I would like to make a few remarks; the Standard is very highly spoken of by some of the Abolitionists of Grant county, and several of them would like to become subscribers since it got to the one dollar price, if it was not for their limited circumstances; and I think some will be ready before long, for the circulation of money is getting a little better than it was, and some have told me that they would not take an active part with the Liberty party any longer; hence, they will incline to rally to the *Anti-Slavery Standard*, which is not tied to any particular *party* or religious *sect*; but can approve of any good that any of them may do. Another reason why I think they will, is, because there has been a great flow of Liberty party papers put into circulation, more than can be supported; hence, a re-action must take place, and a number of them go down. They put me in mind of the Irishman's plough, it would take more than it could turn over.

It might not be amiss here to state that some of the Liberty party advocates in Indiana, have been more insulting than any in either of the other political parties, by publicly and privately denouncing me and a host of other Abolitionists as hypocrites, &c.; and by using the gag in conventions, to prevent me and others from speaking, because we thought it would be more to the interest of the slave, to vote for a man (L. G. Thompson) who would feed the hungry, entertain the stranger, hide the outcast, and not bewray the wanderer; but would set him that had fallen among thieves and robbers, on his own beast, and carry him towards Victoria's Inn, where the oil of Liberty could be poured into the wounds of the lash of the slave-driver; and in short, would use all his influence, morally and politically, for the overthrow of Slavery. But he did not put on the Liberty stripe, by being nominated by the Liberty party; hence, that is enough, because he was nominated by a party, little more pro-slavery than they. This is the doctrine of the day out here—that if an Infidel, or Whig, or Democrat, or Publican, offers to help in a good cause, he must be discarded, for the self-righteous think they can do the work sooner without them.

I am well pleased with the general tone and matter of the Standard; and the low price, if it can be sustained, will thereby give it a larger circulation, to disseminate information, and change the present corrupt public sentiment on the subject of Slavery, so as to remove the prejudice against the slave; and when that is done it will be an easy matter to break the tyrannical jaws of Church and State, that are gnashing their fiendish teeth on the vitals of crushed millions of intellectual, defenceless, robbed, brutalized, (as far as can be,) human beings, endowed with the inalienable rights of all men, bought and sold by hypocrites, or demons in human shape, professing to be disciples of Him who said, as ye would that other men should do unto you do ye even so to them. And they might as well sell Him if He was on earth, as one of those slaves; for He said inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of these little ones, ye have done it unto me.

But if there could be a little less war carried on through the Standard against the Liberty party, I would be glad; for I believe that the cause of emancipation could be promoted faster by using our energy in direct fires at Slavery, for there is a large number of Liberty party advocates in Indiana whose whole soul is devoted to the cause of the slave; though I think their organization has retarded the cause they wish to promote, and I still think they will see it and then they will leave party-ism and sectarism, (without party and sect come along with them,) and go along with us on the broad platform of equal rights and exact justice to all men, and leave off the humbuggery of party and sect, and join in with Jew, Gentile, Mahometan, Christian, and Infidel, to overthrow the great demon, Slavery. And if we vote, let us do it without having first to swear allegiance to party or sect, for I am well aware that it is not going to be done by any of the parties or sects exclusively; but by the benevolent portion of them all that feel the Samaritan spirit to propel them on, in the great cause of emancipation, that is now rolling on as with steam power and railroad speed, so that it is making the engines of the Golzothic Church and State South tremble, so that their knees are like to smite together like Belteshazzar's. For the proof of this allegory, look, or take a squint at Congress, or peep into (Pandemonium) the Church South, and see if it will fit there, since they discovered that all the North in Congress would not bow the knee to the satanic voice of Baal of the South, to establish the kingdom of (Beelzebub) Slavery, over all that country, she has or may rob Mexico of, with the help of the North, by invasion, conquest, or otherwise.

And in conclusion, I will just say to Abolitionists to persevere, and the triumph over Slavery is certain.

Thine in the cause of emancipation,

CHARLES ATKINSON.

Grant County, Ia. 3d mo. 22d, 1847.

From the Herkimer Freeman.

The meetings which had been previously advertised to be held in this place by Dr. E. D. Hudson and W. W. Brown, (agents of the American Anti-Slavery Society,) came off on Wednesday and Thursday last. Dr. H. who had been on a visit to his family at Springfield, Massachusetts, did not arrive in season to help carry on the meetings; but Mr. Brown was present, and addressed large audiences with much ability on both evenings at Washington Hall.

On the last evening, in particular, the hall was well filled, and Mr. B. dwelt with earnestness and eloquence upon the disabilities and degradation of the coloured people of the free States, which he imputed chiefly to the existence and influence of Southern Slavery. He goes for a dissolution of the Union, because he sees no other means of abolishing Slavery, and because he regards the advantages which the Northern people derive from the Union as being few and unimportant, compared with the heavy burdens imposed upon them by the slaveholders.

Mr. B. also referred to the services rendered and the bravery exhibited both by slaves and free men of colour in the last war with England and the war of the Revolution—to the commendation bestowed by Gen. Jackson upon his coloured regiment, and to the wretched return which was made by the nation for those services of the coloured people. He alluded also to the advertisements of their fugitive slaves by Southern masters, as showing the iniquitous character and disastrous working of the slave system.

Many other subjects, in this general connection, were discussed by Mr. B.; who speaks from actual and painful experience, of the evils of American Slavery. And he speaks with much pertinency, force, and logical power—having greatly improved in these respects since he was here three years ago. At the close of his meetings, he sings an Anti-Slavery song with skill and effect.

We were able to attend the meetings but in part; and our notice of them is necessarily imperfect. Dr. Hudson arrived on Thursday night, and the lecturers went to Fairfield on Friday. Yesterday and to-day they were to have held meetings at Newville, but were unable to reach there by reason of the snow blockade.

P. S. Dr. Hudson addressed the Coloured Methodist Society of this village in earnest and faithful terms on Sunday eve.

The Anti-Slavery Standard.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1847.

American Anti-Slavery Society.

THIRTEENTH ANNIVERSARY.

The Thirteenth Annual Meeting of the American Anti-Slavery Society will be held in the Tabernacle, Broadway, N. Y. on Tuesday, the 11th day of May. The increasing interest in the Anti-Slavery cause promises an unusually large and important meeting.—The bold encroachments of the slave power upon the rights of the North, and the active measures of the slaveholders to extend and perpetuate the curse of human bondage, are awakening the people to a sense of their position both as oppressors and oppressed. All the activity and zeal of the friends of the slave are needed to arouse the country to the conviction that the only safety of the whole people is in adopting the principle of the American Anti-Slavery Society, of

NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS!

The business meetings, which will continue in session from Tuesday noon to Thursday evening, will be held in the Apollo Saloon, 410, Broadway.

WM. LLOYD GARRISON, President.

Wendell Phillips, S. H. Gay, } Secretaries.

Lysander Spooner on the Constitution.

"Domestic slavery is the most prominent feature in the aristocratic countenance of the proposed Constitution."—Gouverneur Morris.

With regard to the clauses giving the General Government "power to suppress insurrections," and guaranteeing the States "against domestic violence," the only objections Mr. Spooner makes to their applying to slave insurrections is,

1st. That the word "insurrection," refers to rising against the *laws*, and as, in his opinion, there are no valid slave laws, there can be no slave insurrections. The discussion of this point comes under our third head.

2d. Mr. Spooner says the Government of the States must be *republican*, and no republic can hold slaves—hence the above clauses cannot apply to slaves. This point, also, (the meaning of the word "republic,") we shall consider in a moment.

Mr. Spooner now passes to the consideration of those clauses which he considers as positively authorizing the Supreme Court to declare Slavery illegal, and the slave free. There is no dispute between us that Slavery is illegal in the District of Columbia, and in the Territories. Mr. Spooner maintains further, that Slavery is illegal in the several States, and that the Supreme Court has authority to set the slaves there free. We shall dispose of his points as briefly as possible.

1st. He says the Constitution made *citizens* of "all the people of the United States," living in 1789. No citizen can be a slave: hence, the negroes, being citizens, are free.

We reply,—the Constitution did not make *citizens* of ALL the people, &c. The Indians, for instance, were people, residing and born within the limits of the United States. That the Constitution did not make them citizens is very evident from the fact that they are several times referred to in it, as an independent body, under the name of "the Indian tribes."—(See 5. Peters, 1.) This shows that we are to consult the other parts of the Constitution to discover in what sense to interpret the word *people*. This is not unusual. The word "commons," in England, is sometimes used to designate the House of Commons, sometimes all persons not noble, and sometimes those only who vote. The question, who were made citizens in 1789, is one of legal construction. It has been universally decided that no one was then made a citizen of the United States, who was not previously a citizen of one of the several States.—(See 7. Wh. 545, & 4. Johns. 75.) That it was not intended to include the slaves under the phrase, "people of the United States," or to make citizens of them, is evident from the various slave clauses which we have been considering. General terms are always to be restrained by any *special* clause in an instrument.—(Bacon's Abv. Statute. Dwaris. 765.)

Hence the general terms of the Preamble are to be restrained by the special pro-slavery clauses. Indeed, according to legal rules, on which Mr. Spooner professes to rely, the Preamble is *no part of a statute*, and is not to be taken into account except when it will help to explain an ambiguity.—(Bacon's Abv. Statute. Kent 1. 460. Dwarris.

We cannot leave this point without adducing a specimen of the loose logic of this much-praised essay. Mr. Spooner argues (pp. 101–131) that because the Constitution speaks of "natural born citizens," therefore, *all* natives are citizens. Whether the fact be so or not, this phrase proves nothing either way. The argument is sheer nonsense. On such a principle, when one speaks of "English noblemen," he implies that all Englishmen are noble,—or of "Yankee pedlers," that every Yankee is a pedler,—or of natural born fools," that all persons born in the course of nature are fools! This is very bad logic. Some fools may be born such, but this does not prove that all persons born in the course of nature are fools. So of "natural born citizens;" some citizens may be native and some not, but this does not show that all natives are *necessarily* citizens. If the fact be so, it must be proved in some other way.

2d. "Congress have the power to lay a capitation or poll-tax. Upon whom shall it be levied? Is the Government under the necessity of taking notice of the fact of Slavery?" &c. &c.—(p. 94.) To these questions Mr. Spooner answers "No," and hence concludes that a man, subject to such a poll-tax, cannot be a slave.—We forbear to say that the premise and conclusion have no connection with each other—that answering the question either way proves nothing. It is enough to ask the reader to remember that "all direct taxes" (and such are poll-taxes) are to be levied on "free persons, and *three-fifths* of all other persons." The meaning of that clause we think we have settled; and hence the Constitution itself determines what is to be done with poll-taxes when levied on slaves. It recognizes, in such case, the condition of slavery, and arranges for it.

We group together the seven next points made by Mr. Spooner. Referring to the exclusive power of Congress over *Commerce, the Post-Office, Patents*, and the *Militia*; also to the States being forbidden to interfere with the *obligation of contracts*; he says slaves have, equally with other persons, unless Congress forbid it, the right to trade, to take out patents, to receive letters, to enlist, to make contracts, &c. &c. Hence as the State laws which make them slaves, practically forbid these things; they are unconstitutional and void, and all persons held by them ought to be set free.

We reply, that if we have made out to the satisfaction of the reader the true meaning of the *slave clauses*, as they are called, then as the Constitution recognizes the existence of Slavery in the States, all these general provisions must be understood in a limited sense, and interpreted so as to be consistent with those other clauses—this is the universal rule.

Though it is not necessary to go further, still we may remind the reader that *State* laws fix the time at which persons shall be deemed *of age*; that until that period a man is debarred from most of the facilities of trading; if he takes out a patent it is not his, but his father's; he cannot make contracts except in special cases, of necessity, &c. In a word, the same disabilities, in *most of these particulars*, which State laws impose on the slave, the same State laws impose on every person under twenty-one years of age, and every married woman. No one ever thought of contending that in virtue of these provisions in the Constitution, Congress had a right to set aside the State laws relating to infancy and marriage; but it has the same right to do so as it would have to interfere with slave laws on these accounts.

As for enlistment, we presume Congress would have a constitutional right to disregard infancy, at least to some extent. Public necessity justifies it. And the same public necessity would justify their enlisting slaves, without engaging to compensate their masters. But this no more proves that, ordinarily, the master has not the legal right to the service of his slave, than the same power over minors proves that parents, because they may be enlisted, have not ordinarily the right to their earnings. The truth is, Mr. Spooner perpetually forgets that the United States Constitution has nothing to do with the municipal rights or private relations of men; all these are left to be regulated by the States. They are to say who shall *vote*, who shall inherit property, who shall marry—who shall make contracts, &c. &c.

"States shall make no law impairing the obligation of contracts," says the United States Constitution. But a slave cannot make contracts. Hence, says Mr. Spooner, any State law which makes a man a slave is inconsistent with the above provision.

But marriage is a contract. Yet Massachusetts says, "no man shall marry his sister." This is, in Mr. Spooner's sense, hindering a man from making a contract—it is *so far* preventing him from forming this contract. But is there any one who supposes that the law is inconsistent with the above provision in the Constitution? Our space forbids us to enlarge, but any one may for himself illustrate in various particulars, the absurd consequences of this position of Mr. Spooner's.

3d. Mr. Spooner quotes the second amendment—"the right of the people to keep and bear arms shall not be infringed,"—and Art. I. Sec. 9. as to habeas corpus.

We have so recently and so much at length, (in our reply to Mr. Goodell,) shown that these amendments, &c. do not restrain the States, but only *the General Government* from the various things therein mentioned, that we shall not enlarge, simply referring the reader to the following cases where the point is not only *decided*, but most *indisputably proved*, by Marshall, 7. Peters, 243; 2. Cowen, 818; 3. Cowen, 686; 12. Sec. & R. 220. 8. Wendell 85; 10. Wendell, 419. These are, with one exception, cases in free States, and none of them had any connection with the question of Slavery.

We were surprised that Mr. Spooner allowed this careless mistake to be perpetuated in a second edition.

4th. Mr. Spooner's last point is that the "United States shall guaranty to every State a republican form of government," &c.

Mr. Spooner says, (p. 106:)

"It is indispensable to a republican form of government, that the public, the mass of the people, not the entire people, participate *in the grant of powers to the Government*, and in the protection afforded by the Government. It is impossible, therefore, that a Government, under which any considerable number of the people, (if indeed any number of the people,) are *disfranchised* and enslaved, can be a republic. A slave Government is an oligarchy; and one too of the most arbitrary and criminal character."

If this be his opinion, then we can only say that Mr. Spooner's idea of a republic does not agree with that described in the *Constitution itself!* Which is to have the preference the reader will decide.

It will certainly be allowed that the word "republic" is of a very vague character. Mr. Jefferson (vol. 4. 275) allowed,

The above citations show us how entirely loose and indefinite the use of the word has always been.

What then is the meaning of this clause? We answer, it is a general guarantee of the State Governments *as they then existed*; it undertakes to secure to the States Governments similar to those they then had. The reader will please to recollect our authorities for the rule of construing the Constitution as the words were used and understood *at the time*.—(4. Cranch 470. Spooner, p. 124.) Let us then look at this clause. And first, what is the meaning of the word "*guaranty*"

"To *guaranty* a republican form of government," says Madison, (Federalist 43) "SUPPOSES A PRE-EXISTING GOVERNMENT OF THE FORM WHICH IS GUARANTEED. As long, therefore, as the *existing republican* forms are continued by the States, they are guaranteed by the Constitution."

Again; "It is *sufficient* for such a Government that the persons administering it, be appointed either directly or indirectly by the people, &c.; otherwise every Government in the United States, as well as every other popular Government, *that has been*, or *can be well* organized or well executed, would be *degraded from the republican charcter*."—(Federalist, 39.)

We cite these sentences from a source, which Mr. Spooner's friend Goodell acknowledges to be *a competent one*, to show how the word "republican" and the word "guaranty" were understood in the year 1788. The meaning affixed to the latter no one will deny. It implies that the Governments *then existing* were republican. We *guaranty* a thing in existence, not a thing to be afterwards created.

Again; Madison, one of the best of witnesses, acknowledged to be *competent*, after entering at large into the history of the word, and contending that it should have some strict and definite meaning, goes on deliberately to apply the epithet to thirteen States, twelve of which *then held slaves*. In the face of such authority as this, as well as the fact, that the mass of men in the old republics, from whom we copy the word, (Athens, Sparta, Rome,) were slaves,—and that in Holland and Italy, their modern imitators, not one man in a thousand had any share in the Government,—who will undertake to say that this word, either in its general sense, or as used in our Constitution, has any necessary inconsistency with Slavery? If there be such a man he must find some other and better authority for his meaning than the *general use and understanding of it*, and that has hitherto, at least, been considered the only test of the meaning of words. Indeed what better evidence could we have of the *general use* of the word at that time, than the fact that the delegates of twelve slave Governments deliberately applied it *to themselves*. They surely did not mean to cut their own throats, or to use words not descriptive of things. Hence it must be presumed that the word "republican," in 1788, did not exclude the idea of Slavery. Any other construction makes the public of that day absolute fools.—W. P.

The next President.

The Courier and Enquirer has nominated Gen. Taylor as the next President, and the nomination seems to give general satisfaction. This is hardly just to Mr. Polk. If the man, who has conducted successfully a war for conquest and Slavery, is deserving of such great popularity, something certainly is due to him who is the author of the war. We do not observe that any of the party presses venture to remind the people that, however good Gen. Taylor may be to kill Mexicans, from a fortified position, it by no means follows that he is therefore fit to be placed at the head of the civil affairs of a great nation. For our own part we think it makes but little difference who may be President of a Government and a people fast becoming so infamous as ours; whether it be Gen. Taylor, who has killed a great many Mexicans; Mr. Polk who sent him to do the work; or Mr. Clay, who is so eager for an opportunity to indulge in such a pastime. Measuring the merits of the nation by its infamy, however, Gen. Taylor is decidedly the fittest man. He it was, it is said, who advised that bloodhounds be imported into Florida as fit allies to the United States in hunting—in the expressive words of the Constitution—"Indians not taxed and all other persons." If this be a fact, it is good evidence that he is the Man for the Hour. A story told of him at the battle of Buena Vista is still further proof of his fitness for the first office in the gift of the people. It is told in the N. O. Picayune. The General, it seems, was deceived by some motion of the Kentucky troops, and believed they were about to falter. He exclaimed: "By G—d, Mr. Crittenden, this will not do—this is not the way for Kentuckians to behave themselves when called upon to make good a battle—it will not answer, Sir." Observing, however, that the troops were coming off with the honours of the day, "the old General," says the account, "could no longer restrain his admiration, but broke forth with a loud huzza. 'Hurrah for old Kentuck,' he exclaimed, talking as it were to himself, and rising in his saddle—'That's the way to do it; give them h—ll, d—n them,' and the tears of exultation rolled down his cheeks as he said it." Such tender sensibility should certainly recommend him to the suffrages of the people of this most Christian Republic.

We congratulate the Whigs on their next candidate. The nomination was very properly first made by the Courier and Enquirer.

Mr. Calhoun's Speech at Charleston.

The length of this speech, which will be found on our first page, should deter no one from reading it. It is valuable as an exposition of the position of the extreme pro-slavery party. That its doctrine will be generally adopted by the South we do not believe. They are not as yet, wise enough, or frightened enough, to see the necessity of a strictly Southern organization. Either they are certain that the power will still remain in their own hands by a skillful management of the two parties at the North, and have, therefore, no fear that any danger can befall the system of Slavery; or else they so little understand the character and the growth of the anti-slavery sentiment, that they cannot see that its inevitable result must be EMANCIPATION OR DISSOLUTION OF THE UNION.

Mr. Calhoun—who, as a politician, is the wisest and most respectable among the prominent men of this country—intimates very clearly that, as he reads the signs of the times, an immediate and urgent necessity exists for a distinct, Southern, pro-slavery organization. Without this, the days of their power over their chattels, both North and South, are numbered. He perhaps also sees, that the lines once so distinctly drawn, must inevitably lead to Dissolution on the part of the North, while he hopes by such a measure to save the system of Slavery. For to Disunion or Abolition, in any case, the Southern people must make up their minds.

In his speech he refers to the Liberty party, as the Abolition party of the North. It is not strange that he should confound the two anti-slavery parties. From the Liberty party he has less to fear for the peculiar institution than from the Whigs, not only because they are smaller numerically, but also because there are among the Whigs as many leading minds, and as many who go to the making up of the party, who are equally zealous in the anti-slavery cause, as there are in the Liberty party. We know many in each party who are strong and warm Abolitionists, and who exercise equally in their sphere their individual influence. But when we judge of the party by the men who have been placed in public positions, we certainly must award to the Whigs the praise of having done the most. Mr. Calhoun understands and appreciates rightly the stern and uncompromising character of the Northern Abolitionists. But he is in error in supposing that they are represented by the Liberty party. "Slavery in, or Slavery out," said Alvan Stewart—and we have no doubt he truly represented the party, as a party, when he said so,—"we go for the Union." It is the Disunionists, the representatives of the original Anti-Slavery party, who will never cease to demand the abolition of Slavery, though it be purchased at the expense of the Union. In the Liberty party of course, are many men who with these will never cease their hostility to Slavery, and are equally ready to resort to all rightful means for its abolition. It is of this class that Mr. Calhoun is in fact speaking, though he errs in supposing it to be represented by the Liberty party.

A MEXICAN TARIFF.—Mr. Polk and his Secretary of the Treasury have issued their "order of Council," that all importations at Mexican ports in the possession of the United States, shall pay certain duties, which shall be paid over to the officers of the army and navy, to be appropriated to the expenses of the war. The right of the President to create a Tariff, and appropropriate the proceeds as he pleases, is exciting some discusion We hope the capacious throats that have swallowed the war itself, will not do themselves a mischief in trying to gulp down so small a mouthful as this.

If the right to rob a neighbour of her cities and territories, and to murder her people, is granted, so trifling a matter as rifling her pockets afterward, is not worth talking about. Mr. Polk and his sapient Secretary, however, seem to forget that to make a Tariff is a much easier thing than to collect the duties. The Mexican custom-houses in some ports, will be likely to interfere with the American custom-houses in others. We doubt if Mexican or foreign merchants will be likely to choose to pay duties at one place, which can be just as well avoided by going to another. Even Brother Jonathan's patriotism would be severely tried under such a temptation.

THE REV. MR. PAGE, whose letter will be found in another column, needed not to make so pathetic an appeal to us for a hearing through the Standard; that is always cheerfully granted to any one who feels himself aggrieved. For the afflictions under which he labours, we are in no wise responsible. That his name has become so well known—or as one said who was apt to get confused in the proper use of the Queen's English—so "*notrocious*" on two continents, he has only to thank himself. His championship of the "high seat" in Dr. Patton's church, was entirely voluntary. The method he took, very naturally attracted some notice, and if we were instrumental in calling the further attention of our friends on both sides the water to it, we assure him that we have not on that account any compunctious visitings. The negro pew, we consider, eminently unchristian; and his defence of it almost impious. If it has brought him any unhappiness, we have so much commiseration for him as we are all bound to have for the sufferings of the ungodly. His, we trust, may be blessed to his moral and spiritual improvement.

We protest, moreover, against any charge that may be brought against us of unfairness in this matter.—We have really had very little to say of Mr. Page. It was unccessary we should, he said so much for himself. No man ever so completely verified the old adage—"Give him rope enough and he will hang himself." We think it not unlikely that he will do it over again; but surely that is not our fault, because it is in our paper. We have not, and we do not mean to take any undue advantage of him. He may make himself out to be a "demonstration of Euclid," or write himself down anything else he pleases; we give him free permission to do so, and promise not to hinder him. We have no doubt, before he gets through, that he will convince his friends, if not himself, that which he already suspects,—that he is much more of a monomaniac on this subject than we are.

THE POST-OFFICE.—We not unfrequently receive complaints from our subscribers that they do not get their papers, when we are morally certain that they have been mailed at this office. It is impossible to tell where the fault is, but we wish that subscribers would look sharply after their own postmasters. We have several times received complaints of the paper never having been received by some subscriber when it had been stopped weeks, and in some cases, even months before, by order of the postmaster.

If nobody, however, has received the last number to whom it is transmitted by mail, we beg them to have patience. A portion of them, we know, left the Post-Office, in this city, within three or four days after they were sent there. We trust they are all on their way by this time. The reason given for the delay, is that there were not bags enough in the office. There is, we suppose, no use in complaining, as our neighbours, who have been daily, instead of weekly sufferers, seem to preserve their patience.

THE ANNUAL MEETING.—By the advertisement in this week's paper, it will be observed, that the elegant and spacious Hall, known as the Apollo Saloon, has been engaged for the various meetings of the Society at its annual meeting. The anniversary meeting will be in the Tabernacle, on Tuesday morning. In the afternoon of that day, and on the whole of the two succeeding days the meetings will be held in the Apollo Saloon.

We are glad to learn from the Liberator that Frederick Douglass was to sail from England on the 4th instant, and will, no doubt, be present at the annual meeting. Our friends, Messrs. Quincy, Garrison, Pillsbury, Phillips, the Fosters, and others from Massachusetts, are expected to be at the meetings, as well as the entire corps of lecturing agents now labouring in this State, with, it is hoped, a large representation from Central and Western New-York. Benjamin S. Jones, J. W. Walker, and Samuel Brooke, will, we trust, bring with them a large delegation from Ohio. Philadelphia, and the neighbouring counties never fail to be well represented.

Exchange papers will oblige us by noticing the time and place of the meetings.

We copy the following resolution from the Pennsylvania Freeman, by request:

Please publish the following resolution, adopted at the Union Free Produce Society, held at Bart Meeting-House, on the 28th of 2d mo. 1847.

Resolved, That while we believe it to be our duty to abstain from the produce of the slave's labour as a means of his emancipation, we also believe it to be our duty most rigidly to refrain from giving the system our countenance or support by the sacrifice of our own rights to appease the demands of a pro-slavery spirit, or, by refusing to act out a just and righteous course towards the slave's deliverance, for the sake of preserving the peace and harmony of our social, ecclesiastical, or political relations.

RACHEL H. BROSIUS, Rec Sec.

THE CONNECTICUT ELECTION has resulted in the choice of a Whig Governor, and members of Congress.

☞ We have received a long and interesting letter from our New Bedford Correspondent, but it came too late for this week's paper.

WILLIAM V. BRADY is the Whig nominee for Mayor of this city. J. SHERMAN BROWNELL is the candidate of the Democrats.

☞ Specie payments commenced at all Government offices throughout the Union on the 1st inst.

☞ We are requested to state that the Rev. J. W. Walker, of Cleveland, Ohio, has changed his residence to Leesville, Carol county, Ohio.

Notes on New Books.

Blackwood for March, contains the usual amount of good reading, but is specially enriched with an article written with great spirit, on the Regicides, Walley, Goffer and Dixwell, who took refuge in New England. The writer is a high Tory, and is as full of bitterness against the "Independents" in general, and the "Judges" in particular, as if he had served under Prince Rupert. His lively account of "how the three Regicides fared in America" is nevertheless full of interest. As he goes on with his story he softens into something like humane feeling for the two who lived for years in caves and cellars; and hugs himself for his Christian conduct in forgiving, in consideration of their sufferings, the men whose great crime, in his eyes, evidently was, that they believed in, and lived up to the maxim which they inscribed on the wall of their cave—that "opposition to tyrants is obedience to God." He doubts, however, whether this aphorism will continue much longer to be popular in America, inasmuch as it has been adopted by the Abolitionists, on one of whose placards he actually saw it printed when in New-York. He would see stranger things than that were he to visit us again, though, whether he is not in the right, that the Americans are tired of that sentiment, is yet to be proved.

Published by Leonard Scott & Co. 112 Fulton street.

The Principles of Physiology applied to the Preservation of Health, and to the Improvement of Physical and Mental Education. By Andrew Combe, M. D.
Education, its Elementary principles, founded on the Nature of Man. By J. G. Spurzheim M. D.

A new and handsome edition of both these works, printed on good paper and in large type, has been published by Fowler & Wells, 131 Nassau street. Both are so well known, and so highly appreciated, that any recommendation is unnecessary.

It is not probably known, however, to all our readers that this republication of Messrs. Fowler & Wells is the only one in this country of the last edition of Dr. Combe's work. The first edition was republished by the Messrs. Harper, in 1834, immediately after its appearance in England. Since that various additions have been made by Dr. Combe, so as to render the work complete, and being desirous that in this form it should be given to the American public, he, some years since, solicited the Messrs. Harper, in justice to him, to get out another edition. This they refused to do as their edition was stereotyped. It answered their purpose,—to sell. The work was then offered to other booksellers, but all refused it, on the ground that there is a law of courtesy—the old rule, we presume, of "honour among thieves"—among American booksellers which gives a prescriptive right to the first publisher of an English work. The Messrs. Harper were told that the work would be got out on account of Dr. Combe himself. They replied that, in that case, they should retaliate by flooding the market with a cheap republication of the English edition. Under these circumstances, Mr. George Combe,—who proposed to publish the work, and who states these facts in his "Tour in the United States," and which are quoted in Fowler & Well's edition,—and finding also that no bookseller would undertake the sale of the book, refrained from doing anything further. Messrs. Fowler & Wells, not having the fear of the Messrs. Harper before their eyes, and perfectly willing that they shall, if they can, get out a cheaper edition, if thereby the public may be benefited, have republished this, the *seventh* and *last* edition of the Principles of Physiology. The book is one that ought to be in the hands of every young person; and the facts stated above should be widely known, not only that Messrs. Fowler & Wells may be remunerated for their laudable enterprise, but that it may be understood that this is the only complete edition of the work ever published in this country.

A Letter to the Right Rev. L. Silliman Ives, Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church, in the State of North Carolina, occasioned by his late Address to the Convention of his Diocese. By a Protestant Episcopalian.

The Right Rev. L. Silliman Ives, &c. &c. &c. it seems, in a late address to the Convention of his Diocese, gave a touching account of a recent visit of his to some estates on "Lake Scuppernong." Precisely where Lake Scuppernong may be, we regret that we must confess our ignorance, but according to the Bishop's showing it must be a Heaven upon earth—such a place as saints and martyrs in all ages,—since our Lord,—have longed to see, but died without the sight. It is evidently, to the Bishop's thinking, "Kingdom Come," on Lake Scuppernong. Thither, and to the "neighbouring parish at Pettigrew's Chapel," should all good pilgrims wend their way who are ready to say, "Now, Lord, let thy servant depart in peace for mine eyes have beheld thy salvation." Here again should be sung by wise men the glorious anthem, "Peace on earth and good will to men." So most devoutly and reverently seems to think the Right Rev. L. Silliman Ives, Bishop, &c. &c. &c. a holy man of God, and lineal successor of the Apostles. Hear him:

When I saw masters and servants standing side by side in the holy services of Passion week—when I saw all secular labour on those plantations suspended on Good Friday, and the cleanly clad multitude thronging to the house of prayer, to pay their homage to a crucified Saviour—and when I saw, on the blessed Easter morn, the master with his goodly number of servants kneeling with reverent hearts and devout thanksgivings to take the bread of life at the same altar—I could not but indulge the hope that ere long my spirit may be refreshed by such scenes in every part of my diocese; while I could not help believing that, had some of our brethren of other lands been present they would have been induced to change the note of their wailing, over imaginary suffering, into the heartfelt exclamation, "Happy are the people that are in such a case; yea, blessed are the people *who have the Lord for their God*."

Good man! how completely has he overcome the prejudices of early education, and learned at the South to pity the false sentiment of the North—for the Right Rev. Bishop is a Northern man by birth—and the miserable condition of its people, who are not permitted to share the blessings of a patriarchal "case," but are left in the gall of bitterness to wail over "imaginary suffering," which to his anointed eyes is a state of supremest bliss. Read, too, the rebuke he gives to the Bishop of Oxford, the son of Wilberforce, who when he hears it should hide his face in the dust, and pray in tears and anguish that not only he may be pardoned for his blind zeal, but that his father also may be forgiven for a long and ill-spent life, whose labours have now rendered impossible in the British West Indies so heavenly a condition of society as now exists around Lake Scuppernong, and in the parish of Pettigrew's Chapel:

Often, at such times, have I wished for the presence of my friend, the good Bishop of Oxford, as I have felt assured that, could he but once witness what it is my happiness to witness, though in a too imperfect state, his manly heart would prompt him to ask instant pardon of the American Church, for having spoken so harshly upon a subject which he so imperfectly understood; and that he would perceive that his Christian sympathy might find a much more natural vent, in efforts to remove the cruel oppressions of the factory system in his own country, and his Christian indignation a much more legitimate object of rebuke, in the English Churchmen, who have helped to rivet that system upon their land.

How eminently humble and holy is the Right Rev. Bishop, in remembering his own "imperfect state," when permitted to witness so much happiness among those chosen people of the Lord!

The extracts we have quoted are made the text of the letter before us from a Protestant Episcopalian. The Bishop is dealt with as such a Pharisee deserves to be. The writer quotes the opinions of Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Munroe, Wm. Pinckney, Patrick Henry, John Randolph, and a host of others, Southern men *by birth*, as to what the system of Slavery in fact is. The quotations should cover with shame and confusion the Bishop, or any affirmer of the happy condition of an enslaved people. But he does not confine himself to opinions; he gives facts and arguments. We must content ourselves with a single passage:

You flatter yourself, Sir, that if these sights had been witnessed by some one of "our brethren from other lands," (probably Northern and English Abolitionists,) they would have changed their note of wailing over *imaginary* suffering into the jubilant chant, "Happy are the people that are in such a case; yea, blessed are the people who have the Lord for their God!!" Be assured, Sir, that unless they very imperfectly understood the subject, no such exclamations would be prompted by their hearts nor escape their lips. They would not regard as happy, the masters who compelled a goodly number of their fellow-Christians to toil for them without wages; and that they might the more easily keep them in subjection, denied them all the rights of humanity. They would not regard the *multitude* of slaves happy, because excused from labour on Good Friday, while toiling under the lash every other week day in the year; nor, finally, would they pronounce masters and slaves happy, merely because they were seen to receive the communion on Easter Sunday.

A portion of the letter is devoted to a comparison between the condition of the Southern slave, and that of the manufacturing people of Great Britain, and the infinite superiority of the latter—if there *could* be any question on this point—is established by the most incontrovertible evidence.

We regard this pamphlet as, next to Parker Pillsbury's, the most valuable that has recently been issued on the subject of Slavery. We should be glad to know that it had a wide circulation among people who are not Abolitionists. It is attributed to Judge Jay.

The Constitutional History of England from the accession of Henry VII. to the death of George the II. By Henry Hallem. From the fifth London Edition. *New-York: Harper & Brothers*, 1846.

It is very remarkable that in these bookselling days a work like this should have passed through five editions in London without being once republished here. The first edition of the Constitutional History was published just twenty years ago, and it has now become a standard in English literature, one of those books of which the hackneyed phrase may be said with entire propriety, that no library can be considered complete without it. It is elegantly published, and contains the latest additions and revisions of the author.—B.

The History of the World, from the earlist period to the year of our Lord, 1783, *with particular reference to the affairs of Europe and her Colonies, translated from the German of John Van Muller, compared throughout with the original, and illustrated by a notice of the life and writings of the Author. By Alexander H. Everett, 4 vols. New-York.* Harper & Brothers: 1847.

A work so well known as this requires no other notice than the simple announcement of its publication.—B.

To Correspondents.

D. K. C. His report is most cheering. Those who are at work in the cause ask for no better encouragement. We could send him publications, but the cost of forwarding would amount to all that he would receive for the small quantity he would be likely to sell. He would do as much good in extending the circulation of the Liberator and Standard. Yes; it will appear shortly in pamphlet.

ED. CHRISTIAN CITIZEN. With great pleasure; it is merely accidental that it has not been done.

S. F. If she will inquire of the Postmaster she will probably get her paper. It is sent regularly in a package, with fifty others, to that office, so the mistake must be there. If the clerk in the office keeps it for his own reading, if S. F. will let us know, she may promise him an extra one.

W. G. We are compelled to defer his article till next week.

G. B. We have, and sent to Columbia. If not received by this time, send word, and we will try again. Are you in S. L.?

M. A. F. Yes, it came safely. We thought it had been acknowledged.

A. O. G. No doubt it can be obtained without trouble, when they reach this country. Early application shall be made.

W. P. A. We happen to have some on hand, which were put aside quite recently. They shall be substituted.

This Week's Paper.

FOURTH PAGE.—*Poetry*: Sonnet; The Rainbow; Extract from Chapman. *Miscellany*: Toussaint, (continued); The Snobs of England; Gleanings from Foreign Papers; Ruggles's Northampton Water-Cure.

FIRST PAGE.—*Selections*: Mr. Calhoun's Speech at Charleston; Late from Mexico. *Communications*: Letter from the Rev. Mr. Page.

SECOND PAGE.—The Guilt of England; Letter from Indiana.

Married,

In Boston, 26th ult. JOHN HOPPER, Esq. of New-York, to Miss ROSALIE, daughter of WILLIAM HENRY D'WOLF, of Bristol, R. I.

Died,

At East Boston, Mass. on the 29th ult. Mrs. SARAH, wife of Dr. Jesse Merrill, formerly of Franklin, N. H.

In Boston, April 1, Mrs. REBECCA DAVIS, relict of the late Hon. William Davis, of Plymouth, in her 85th year.

At Hillside Plantation, near Halifax, N. C. March 29, Miss JANE GREENOUGH, daughter of the late D. S. Greenough, Esq. of Roxbury, Mass.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign.

Later from Mexico.—Attack on Vera Cruz.

Since the news on our first page was put in type, still later intelligence has been received from Mexico. Further accounts of the battle of Buena Vista have been published, from which we learn that the Mexican army fought at greater odds than was at first reported. The position of Gen. Taylor was chosen between two mountains. On his right was a deep ravine, his left rested on the base of the mountain, and his front was protected by a strong battery. In addition to these disadvantages, the Mexicans were obliged to attack him on broken and uneven ground. That their loss was no greater, and Taylor's so great, will, we trust, be a lesson well considered by our Government, notwithstanding the boasts and rejoicings of the War party. Another letter from Santa Anna is published, from which it appears that his army was in a starving condition at the time of the attack, and that he had retired to Agua Nueva to recruit. A fuller list of the killed and wounded than that on our first page, is published, but we have not room for it. The Arkansas and Indiana regiments behaved with great cowardice during the battle.

The correspondence between Gen. Taylor and Santa Anna, wherein the latter demanded the surrender of the former, is also published.

Gen. Scott and his army of eleven thousand men, have disembarked from the squadron, which has arrived at Vera Cruz, and have invested that city. Some skirmishing had taken place, but no decisive action at the last accounts. As a preliminary measure, Gen. Scott has cut the water-pipes leading into the city, but it is said that the inhabitants are amply supplied from wells. Some disagreement is reported to exist between the military and the civilians of Vera Cruz, the latter desiring a surrender of the city, and the former protesting against it.

Another Revolution has broken out in Mexico, the object of which is the deposing of Gomez Farias and the present Congress, and the repeal of the law confiscating the Church property. The result is doubtful.

The Massachusetts regiments have arrived at Brazos. The small-pox has broken out on board the ship carrying two companies from Virginia.

☞ Since the above was in type, a rumour has reached here from the South that Vera Cruz has been taken, with a loss of eight hundred men on the part of the besiegers.

By later N Orleans papers, we learn that the Revolution against Gomez Farias promised to be successful. A coalition had been made between Santa Anna and the clergy, and that the latter had sent him $200,000 as an earnest of what they meant to do.

Two Days Later from Europe.

By the arrival at this port, on Thursday, of the packet ships Columbia, from Liverpool, and the Northumberland, from London, we have advices from each city, to the 6th ultimo.

The cotton market remains unchanged. The money market is easy. The price of corn is still rising.

A complete reconciliation of the difficulties between M. Guizot and the British Minister, Lord Normanby, has taken place, and the former, to celebrate this auspicious event, was to give a grand dinner to the latter, to which the whole *corps diplomatique* were to be invited.

The Minister of the Interior of France, has presented a bill to the Chamber of Deputies, granting, in consequence of the high price of provisions, the sum of four millions of francs in aid of the public charitable institutions of the kingdom.

The French Government are about to modify the duties on cotton and iron.

The news from other portions of the continent is of little interest.

General Items.

It is estimated that over thirty-five thousand letters, and about two hundred thousand newspapers, pass daily through the Post office in New-York.

A juvenile band of the order of Temperance, has recently been commenced in Philadelphia. It embraces lads between the ages of twelve and eighteen—over which latter age no person is admitted among the original "Sons."

A Novel Proposition.—A lady in Nashville, Tennessee, proposes that the coloured population of that city should "hold meetings, organize like the whites, make speeches in behalf of their suffering 'fellow-men,' and contribute according as God enables them" for the relief of Ireland. O'Connell might accept such contributions, but there are many in that country we apprehend, who would hesitate to receive relief from the hands of those whom they call "nagers."—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

The Government ship Jamestown, Capt. R. B. Forbes, sailed from Boston on the 29th ultimo, freighted with food and raiment for the starving Irish.

A prize fight for three hundred dollars was fought at New Orleans, between two brutes named Kelly and Cox. Cox died the next day, and Kelly took passage for Liverpool.

Catholicism in Hayti.—Rev. Mr. Graves, editor of the Christian Reflector, in a letter in that journal, gives the following information in relation to the Roman Catholic religion in Hayti:

The Havtien Catholics refuse any allegiance whatever to the Pope of Rome. They regard the Papal authority as opposed to their national and civil liberty; and, in consistency with their republican principles, they allow of no Archbishops, Bishops, Deans, or other Church Dignitaries, save the single order of Priests; and of the appointing and disposing of these the President claims the right and power. The Roman Catholic religion is, therefore, not only recognized by the Government as the State religion, but is subject to legislative regulations and executive authority.

Another paid!—The Erie (Pa.) Gazette says it is rumoured in Erie that a son of Mr. James Thompson, another of the Wilmot turncoats, has been appointed to a Lieutenancy in the Navy.

The family of Mr. M. E. Davis, at Caddo, La. were poisoned by arsenic put into their coffee, by two female slaves. All, however, were recovering.

Dr. A. Bart, of Edgefield District, South Carolina, was killed by one of his slaves on Thursday last, whilst attempting to chastise him. The instrument used by the murderer was an axe.

Medical Hint for Mothers.—A medical correspondent of an English paper attributes the high shoulders and the lateral curvature of the spine, which so frequently disfigures young females, to the shoulder-straps of their dresses resting below the shoulder and on the muscles of the arm, instead of on the shoulder, which compels the wearer to be constantly hitching her shoulder to keep up her dress, an action that results in forcing up the shoulder, distortion of the chest, and lateral curvature of the spine. He also states that from this dangerous practice, and the consequent exposure of the chest to the cold, that inward tubercles are formed, and not unfrequently consumption is engendered.

A meeting of the Boston Total Abstinence Society, in Faneuil Hall, was broken up by a row one night last week.

The editor of the Boston Bee says he has witnessed two or three marriages among slaves, in which the only ceremony used was kissing a horse-shoe, or jumping over a broomstick.

It is shown by accurate statistics, that eleven-sixteenths of those who go to sea, perish by shipwreck.

The Tribune thus describes one of the almost daily tragedies enacted in this great city. Who, in view of such facts, would not go for the freedom of the public lands to all who need them for a home: "One of these tragedies has just been going on in the cellar of No. 78 James street. The floor is damp from the recent rains, having recently been inundated. This cellar is occupied by an Irish family, which has been three weeks in the country. There are, or were, seven of them, the parents and five children. The mother is dead, from the wet and from hunger. Yesterday her corpse was lying, uncared for, in its rags, on some wet straw scattered upon the floor in one corner, while the father and children were sick and moaning with hunger,—all near the centre of this great metropolis! Two of the children were near dying; in their abode, no fire, no food, no table, no shroud or coffin for their dead, no friends to console them!"

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

For Standard—from March 28th, to April 8th, 1847.

John T. Bateman, Springboro', Ohio,	$1 82
Elizabeth Hoar, Concord, Mass.	75
J. Herron, Ovid, N. Y.	1 00
Elijah Mandeville, Ovid, N. Y.	1 00
Probasco & Blew, Shelldrake, N. Y.	1 00
Peter Sherman, "	1 00
David D. Lefter, Farmer, N. Y.	1 00
C. B. Vescellus, Lodi, N. Y.	1 00
S. O. Root, "	1 00
John Beach, "	1 00
A. M. Van Ormer, "	1 00
Isaac A. Brokaw, "	1 00
A. S. Murray, Elizabethtown, N. J.	2 00
O. Crummell, "	1 25
Edward Ransom, Millville, N. Y.	1 00
Daniel Underwood, Williamson, N. Y.	2 00
J. M. Johnson, Jamestown, Ohio,	1 00
P. W. Miller, Marion, N. Y.	1 00
T. Bills, Clarkson Centre, N. Y.	1 00
Zamoah Breson, Dalton, Ia.	1 00
A. S. Folger, Manilla, Ia.	1 00
Thomas Macy, "	1 00
Prior Swain, "	1 00
Liberty Barton, Greensboro, Ia.	1 00
Charles Atkinson, Centre, Ia.	1 00
Samuel R Thompson, Marion, Ia.	1 00
David Wall, "	1 00
T. W. Shaw, Truro, Mass.	1 00
J. B. Staples, Attleborough, Mass.	1 00
Benjamin Bown, Pittsburg, Pa.	1 00
J. Boynton, Ravenna, Ohio,	1 00
	33 82
DONATIONS.	
Perloy King, Danvers, Mass.	1 00
	1 00
Total Amount,	$34 82

FRANCIS JACKSON, Treasurer.

NOTICES.

WORCESTER COUNTY, MASS.

Worcester County North Division Anti-Slavery Society, will hold its next Quarterly Meeting at Gardner, on Thursday and Friday, the 15th and 16th days of April instant, commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M. Wednesday morning.

W. L. Garrison, and other advocates of the slave, will be present. A word to Old Fashioned, Old Organized, out-and-out Abolitionists is deemed sufficient. We shall be thrice glad to meet any and all who remember the slave in his bonds.

T. P. LOCKE, Secretary.

FAIR COMMITTEE.

At a meeting of the Philadelphia Female Anti-Slavery Society, held March 11th, 1847, the following persons were appointed a Committee on the Fair, to be held at the close of the year:

Mary T. Stickney,	Margaretta Forten,
Anna M. Hopper,	Mary Grew,
Emma Parker,	Mary Shaw,
A. Matilda Cassey,	Esther Reckless,
Janette Jackson,	Sarah Pugh,
Maria M. Davis,	Clementine Green,
Margaret Griscom,	Elizabeth Carman,
Martha Carman,	Sarah M. Douglass,
Harriet D. Purvis,	Esther Hogeland,
Hannah L. Stickney,	Esther Burr,
Emily Winslow,	Lydia Gillingham,
Theresa K. Hallowell,	Sarah L. Child,
Paulina S. Wright,	Gertrude K. Burleigh,
Sarah A. McKim,	Huldah Justice,
Eliza J. Bias,	Margaret Jones.

MEETINGS FOR C. L. REMOND AND J. C. HATHAWAY.

CHEMUNG COUNTY.

Catharines, Wednesday and Thursday, April 7 and 8.
Milport, Friday and Saturday, April 9 and 10.
Horse Heads, Sunday and Monday, April 11 and 12.
Elmira, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, April 13 14 and 15.

TOMPKINS COUNTY.

Ludlowville, Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, April 19, 20, and 21.

Meetings to commence at one and half-past six o'clock, P. M. J. C. HATHAWAY.

3d mo. 9, 1847.

ANTI-SLAVERY LEAGUE.

Tickets of membership may be obtained at 142 Nassau St. price 25 cts. Friends from the country wishing tickets, to constitute themselves and any of their friends members of the League, may obtain them by remitting the money and names with the residence of each, when the tickets properly filled up, will be forwarded to them by mail.

The Anti-Slavery League is an Association formed in London, of which George Thompson, Esq. is President, and which is intended to include all, in all parts of the world, who can adopt the PRINCIPLE of the League, which is thus expressed on the ticket:

"Slaveholding, under all conceivable circumstances, is a heinous sin, and ought to be immediately abandoned."

MEETINGS.

W. W. Brown and Dr. Hudson will join each other on Tuesday, March 16th, and thereafter hold meetings in conjunction, as follows. The friends of the slave in the different places will not forget to anticipate their arrival, and make all the necessary arrangements for the meetings.

St. Johnsville, Wed. & Thur. March,	31st and April 1st.
Palatine, Frid. and Saturday, April,	2d and 3d.
Fort Plain, Sunday and Monday,	4th and 5th
Johnstown, Tuesday and Wednesday,	6th and 7th
Mayfield, Thursday and Friday,	8th and 9th
Amsterdam, Saturday and Sunday,	10th and 11th
Schenectady, Monday and Tuesday,	12th and 13th
Albany, Wednesday and Thursday,	14th and 15th

Meetings to commence at one and half-past six, P. M.

Farmington, 2d mo. 11, 1847.

J. C. HATHAWAY, Gen. Agt. for N. Y.

ANNIVERSARY IN MAY.

The friends of the abolition of Capital Punishment throughout the United States, are earnestly requested to be represented at the meeting of the New-York State Society, to be held in this city on Monday, May the 10th. Among the speakers expected to address this meeting, are Hon. Robert Rantoul, Wendell Phillips, John Pierpont, Horace Greeley, Rev. E. H. Chapin, Charles C. Burleigh, Parke Godwin, J. L. O'Sullivan, Rev. W. H. Channing, and Prof. Patterson, of Philadelphia.

JOSIAH HOPPER, Sec. W. T. McCOUN, Pres.

☞ Papers friendly, please copy.

NEW-YORK WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE STANDARD.

ASHES.	
Duty, 20 per ct ad val. per 100lbs	
Pots, 1st sort 1846	7 4.81½ a 4.87½
Pearl	6.25 a 6.31
BEESWAX.	
Duty: 20 per cent. ad val.	
Cuba, white per lb	—.— a —.—
American, yellow,	—.27 a —.—
BRISTLES.	
Duty, 5 per cent ad val.	
St. Pet'sbg, 1st sort lb.	.90 a 1.12½
do. 2d sort	.35 a .37
Okatka, gray&white	1.90 a 1.95
Souchoy	60 a .65
American	55 a .60
COAL.	
Duty, 30 per cent. ad val.	
Liverpool, Orrel, chal	7.00 a 7.12½
Newcastle, coarse	6.00 a 6.12½
Scotch	5.00 a 5.25
Sidney and Pictou	6.00 a 6.25
Anthracite, 2,000lbs	5.50 a 6.00
DOMESTICS.	
Shirtings, brown 3-4 yd	.5 a 6
do. do. 7-8	— a —
do. bleached	6 a 8
do. S. I. do.	7 a 11
Sheetings, brown 4-4	7 a 8½
do. do. 5-4	10 a 12
do. bleached 4-4	8 a 12
do. do. 5-4	12 a 15
Calicoes, blue	9 a 12
do. fancy	7 a 15
Plaids	9 a 11
Kentucky jeans,	15 a 30
Satinetts	25 a 60
Checks 4-4	8 a 70
Cotton Osnas. S. No. 1	— a 9
do. No. 2	— a 8
Cotton yarn, 5 a 13	16 a 18
do. 14 a 19	18 a 22
do. 20 a 23	22 a 23
FLOUR & MEAL.	
Duty, 20 per cent ad val.	
Genesee per bbl.	7.18½ a 7 25
Troy	7 18½ a 7 25
Michigan	7.12½ a 7.00
Ohio, flat hoop	7.12½ a —.—
Ohio round hoop	—.— a —.—
Ohio, via, N O	—.

Poetry.

For the National Anti-Slavery Standard.

BIRTH-DAY SONNET.

What bring'st thou in thy basket, Time, good friend,
As now thou greet'st me in thine annual round?
The lid I see is with fresh flower-wreaths crowned,
As if thou still some grace of youth wouldst lend.
But yet with something weightier thou dost bend—
Reveal what 'neath the garlands lies concealed!
Dost thou bring fruits, of earlier flowers the yield,
And thus the gifts of Spring through life extend?
With something heavier still thou dost contend—
How slowly these are to my sight revealed!
Are they the tear-drops in thy care congealed
To starry gems which earth with heaven blend?
Then keep them, father, till each chastened gem
Be fit to grace a heavenly diadem! C.

Milvale, Feb. 23, 1847.

The following beautiful lines were written by Eliza Townsend, of one of the New England States—we are not certain which—during the last war with England:

THE RAINBOW.

Seen through the misty southern air,
What painted gleam of light is there
Luring the charmed eye?
Whose mellowing shades, of different dyes,
In rich profusion gorgeous rise,
And melt into the sky?

Higher and higher still it glows,
Brighter and clearer yet it shows,
It widens, lengthens, rounds,
And now that gleam of painted light,
A noble arch, confest to sight,
Spans the empyreal bounds!

What curious mechanician wrought?
What viewless hands, as swift as thought,
Have bent this flexile bow?
What seraph-touch these shades could blend,
Without beginning, without end,
What sylph such tints bestow?

If Fancy's telescope we bring
To scan withal this peerless thing,
The air, the cloud, the water-king,
'T would seem their treasures joined;
And the proud monarch of the day,
Their grand ally, his splendid ray
Of eastern gold combined.

Vain vision, hence! That will revere
Which in creation's infant year,
Bade, in compassion to our fear,
(Scarce spent the deluge rage,)
Each elemental cause combine,
Whose rich effect should form this sign,
Through every future age.

Oh, Peace! thou rainbow-emblem'd maid!
Where have thy fairy footsteps strayed?
Where hides thy seraph form?
What twilight caves of ocean rest?
Or in what regions of the blest
Sails it on gales of morn?

Missioned from Heaven in early hour,
Designed through Eden's blissful bower
Delightedly to tread,
Till exiled thence in evil time,
Scared at the company of crime,
Thy startled pinions fled.

E'er since that hour, alas the thought!
Like thine own dove who vainly sought
To find a shelter'd nest;
Still from the east, the south, the north,
Doomed to be driven a wanderer forth,
And find not where to rest:

Till when the west its world displayed,
Of hiding hills and sheltering shade,
Hither thy weary flight was stayed,
Here fondly fixed thy seat;
Our forest glens, our desert caves,
Our wall of interposing waves,
Deemed a secure retreat.

In vain from this thy last abode,
One pitying glance on earth bestowed,
We saw thee take the heavenward road
Where yonder cliffs arise;
Saw thee thy tearful features shroud,
Till cradled on the conscious cloud,
That to await thy coming bowed,
We lost thee in the skies.

For now the maniac demon, War,
Whose ravings heard so long from far,
Convulsed us with their distant jar,
Nearer and louder wars;
His arm that death and conquest hurled
On all beside of all the world,
Claims these remaining shores.

What though the laurel leaves he bear,
Proud round his impious brow to wear,
A wreath that will not fade;
What boots him its perennial flower?
Those laurels canker where they flower,
They poison where they shade.

But thou around whose holy head
The balmy olive loves to spread,
Return, O nymph benign!
With buds that Paradise bestowed,
When "healing for the nations flowed,"
Our bleeding temples twine.

For thee our fathers ploughed the strand,
For thee they left that goodly land,
That turf their childhood trod;
The hearths on which their infants played,
The tombs in which their sires were laid,
The altars of their God.

Then by their consecrated dust,
Their spirits, spirits of the just!
Now near their Maker's face,
By their privations and their cares,
Their pilgrim toils, their patriot prayers,
Desert not thou their race.

Descend to mortal ken confest,
Known by thy white and stainless vest,
And let us on the mountain crest,
That snowy mantle see;
Oh, let not here thy mission close,
Leave not the erring sons of those
Who left a world for thee!

Celestial visitant! again
Resume thy gentle golden reign,
Our honoured guest once more;
Cheer with thy smiles our saddened plain,
And let thy Rainbow o'er the main
Tell that the storms are o'er!

Give me a spirit that on Life's rough sea
Loves to have his sails filled with a lusty wind,
Even till his sail-yards tremble, his masts crack,
And his rapt ship run on her side so low
That she drinks water, and her keel ploughs air.
There is no danger to a man that knows
What Life and Death is; there's not any law
Exceeds his knowledge; neither is it lawful
That he should stoop to any other law;
He goes before them, and commands them all,
That to himself is a law natural.—*Chapman.*

Miscellany.

TOUSSAINT:
AN HISTORICAL ROMANCE.

From an unpublished Translation from the German of Theodore Mügge.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Upon the eminence on the sea-shore, near Rigaud's plantation, sate Antonina, under the dragon-trees, in conversation with the young Lord de Jumecourt. He had placed himself close by her side, and his passionate eyes wandered over the bewitching graces of the beautiful woman. It was impossible not to be fascinated as she reclined upon the moss, in her negligent muslin dress, and in all the consciousness of her power, leaning against the dark trunk of a tree, supporting her head, with eyes flashing with sensibility, upon a small, delicate hand, which played at the same time with her brilliant locks, which a light wind was waving over her neck and face. She was exquisitely beautiful, and her white teeth glanced between her full rounded lips, and even the dark ring which appeared under her eyes, and which betrayed her mixed blood, served only to heighten her beauty. It lent a new fire to her eyes. Jumecourt was a man whom no one could reproach for his modesty. Of violent passions himself, he knew that the same fire glowed through all this Island, and in the hearts of its women. He had had a thousand intrigues, and knew what the virtue of a fair Creole meant. He knew the mixed race, and yet he ventured upon no undue freedom with this woman at his side. For the first time in his life, he was a cautious seducer. There was a pride of character on Antonina's brow, and an expression of prudence and decision in her eyes, which, with all his confidence of victory, and all his faith in his own irresistible power, yet impressed him with the conviction that his object was to be gained only by a certain respectful admiration, and a refined enthusiasm of passion. Hate and love conspired to animate him; for, passionately as he loved this beautiful woman, he hated with even greater intensity, the man, whose she was, and his vindictive Creole-heart was feeding itself, of paying back, in full measure, upon the haughty mulatto all his injuries.

"You have been, then, the second time in the city at the Cape?" said Antonina.

"In the city of fools," replied he, laughing, "from which I was every moment longing to get away to the feet of my lovely friend."

"They told us quite a different story," said she, withdrawing her hand which he had caught and passionately kissed. "They say there was a young white lady in the city, who was worth all your journeyings."

Jumecourt pushed aside from his brow his black locks, and threw a reproachful look upon the lady, in reply to her raillery. "You mean my cousin, Helen Charmilly," said he. "How far will you carry your cruelty? For whose sake do I take such a lively interest in the struggle between the mulattoes and the whites? For whose sake do I bring upon myself the hatred of so many people?"

"It is your noble feeling for the true rights of the ill-used slave that moves you," replied she.

"By my honour! these slaves should trouble me little," he rejoined, "if I myself were not the slave of so cruel a mistress. But I felt at the Cape," he added, while, with a sigh, he seized anew the hand of the beauty, "like the bird, that, in freedom, longs again for his cage."

"Tell me about your journey," said Antonina, laughing, "about your exploits, your adventures. You must have gone through a great deal."

"I could only paint you a picture of hate and passion," answered he, annoyed at her indifference. "The parties that are rending and tearing one another, dart like birds of prey upon every one who comes near them. The new Commissaries of the Convention, the English, and the French, the patriots, and the aristocrats, the negro-friends, and fanatics for freedom, the mob in their red caps, and in their roar for the equality of all men, addressing every one with a 'thou' and with 'citizen,' and frantic for a division of property;—it is a very Babel there, where no one understands another, and every one assumes to be in the right. My friend Bullet, who you know, shared with me my first imprisonment here, which was so delightful, that I wished it could last forever, is now at the head of a militia company at the Cape, which his relative, Col. Touzard, procured for him. He is a member of the Assembly, and a raging enemy of the negroes. My uncle, Charmilly, leads the English party, the Marquis Caradeaux the old patriots, the Marquis Borel the new. Others are working for the Republic. Blanchelande wants to mediate, and so you may imagine what a tugging, and pushing, and overturning, there must be, and what a deadly hostility is excited, when any one strives to have his own way. Yet by your side, it is a crime to whisper about all this turmoil," whispered he, tenderly. "Here I have only thoughts of bliss, visions full of beautiful hopes."

"You dream of the beautiful Helen Charmilly," said Antonina, smiling.

"I swear to you, my charming friend," said Jumecourt, with excited self-love, "that no one in the world, can have any reason for jealousy. This Helen is a simple white child, with blonde ringlets and light blue eyes, which seem to be always weeping. It is true, were my heart not entirely engrossed with another ideal, a thousand times more charming, I could find her pale face, perhaps, pretty enough to close with the proposal of my relative, and marry her wealth along with her person. By all the saints, white and black!" continued he, in a lively tone, "it might well allure me, the idea of drying her tears, for they tell me, everywhere, that a fool of an officer, a certain Vincent, is the secret flame of her chaste bosom. And this fool was taken, in the way of his calling, a few days ago, by the blacks, and probably spitted by them, whereat she is naturally quite inconsolable."

"And has not the most amiable of all gallant knights succeeded in consoling her, and changing her sorrow into joy?" cried the young beauty. "Has this mourning girl, then, no eyes for the graceful figure of her cousin, no look for his beautiful crisp locks, no ear for his delicate consolations, which abounded in protestations that he would make up her loss?"

"Truly!" cried Jumecourt, "I was rather a poor comforter, for whatever I did, your charming image, dearest Antonina, hovered before me."

"My image?" said she, contemptuously, "what has my image to do with the heart of the most faithless and most handsome young noblemen of this Island—am I not a poor mulatto?"

"A queen," cried he, kissing the hand which she suffered him to take. "Whatever I have done," he continued, with a passionate tone, "you know too well, I have done for you. Adored one, I have perilled my life, I have despised my rank, and the opinion of the world, simply to serve you."

"My most humble thanks for this extraordinary generosity," cried Antonina, mockingly. "My gracious Lord de Jumecourt, I acknowledge this condescension, but I am unworthy of it."

He fixed his eyes upon her, with a piercing look, half alarmed, and half questioning, and uncertain how to understand her, and she bore his look with a quiet smile; then he knit his brows, and an angry flush overspread his features. "No," cried she, "you shall not be so bad as you represent yourself, M. Jumecourt; I will reconcile you to yourself, as fully as I can. You have acted generously, nobly for me, for André Rigaud, and for the whole company of our friends, and you deserve our cordial love and respect. What want you, then, of the love of a woman who belongs eternally to another?"

"And that other," said the nobleman, with scorn, "deserves he this possession? How comes a jewel in the rude hand of a boor, who has never learned to know its worth?"

"Hush you," said Antonina, with dignity. "Augustin Rigaud is my husband."

"That he is so," cried Jumecourt, in the same contemptuous tone, "is a greater miracle than many things that pass for such. Speak out, my lovely friend, try to rob me of the hopes upon which I have so long lived, but do not expect me to believe that you, with your deep sensibility, with this rich and animated soul, can be happy with a husband who is so far beneath you."

She looked at him with a thoughtful earnestness, and suffered him to go on without interrupting him. With a bold tongue, Jumecourt drew a picture of Augustin, which, made up of truth and falsehood, was calculated to awaken every feeling of dislike. Then he poured out a new stream of tenderness and protestations, and his self-love interpreted her silence, and the tearful, sparkling eyes which she turned upon him, as signs of his triumph. Suddenly he threw his arms around her, and ere she could prevent him, drew her towards him and imprinted a kiss upon her lips; but with a violence and haste, which he could not anticipate, she pushed him away, and stood erect and indignant before him.

"Is this your love, my Lord de Jumecourt," said she, "then I pity your delusion. Yes, I do love you, I love the man who, beautiful in form and noble in mind, called me his friend, but I despise the wretch who, with his insolent looks, considers me his certain booty."

Jumecourt was terrified at this result of his attack, and for a moment, was undetermined whether to laugh at this resistance as mere cunning, or to sink penitently at her feet. But he concealed the inward struggle, and casting down his eyes abashed, said in a low voice: "Can you forgive me, my friend, can you pardon my wild passions? You love me! That is all to which I aspire, and how happy does this confession make me."

"Misunderstand me not," she replied, returning to her former joyous and easy humour, "the love I bear you is a hearty goodwill for your kindness and your amiable qualities. As to my sullen, wayward husband, you are right; happy, perfectly happy, I cannot be; yet I am much more so than you imagine. Let us be friends," she continued, "upon this understanding, and so we will love each other, if you please."

"If you only knew, Antonina," said Jumecourt, delighted, "how this jesting tone pains me."

"Come, let us agree," returned she, with a laugh, "but for Heaven's sake lay aside this elegiac air, which does not at all become you. It is not by any means your natural character. You are a merry, ardent man, and not so bad as the stories say. You hate your enemies, love your friends, and adore beautiful women; just as all men have done from Olim's times. You are, besides, a fluttering, amiable butterfly, and even my little person has some charms for you. Very flattering to your humble servant, and therefore I must not be very angry with you, but you are unjust to yourself, and a cunning flatterer when you protest that all your noble actions were performed only for me. Of this unworthiness I acquit you. You have a warm, thoughtless, but a noble heart, but all your protestations shall not help you. I like you so much, and I should have to hate you. I rejoice in your knightly bearing, in your enlightened sentiments, in your noble sensibilities, and all these shall not be stripped off, and nothing but a poor, little mean egotism remain."

"Strange creature," said Jumecourt, at once flattered and offended, "how is it possible not to love you, how can one help finding even your caprices, even this roguish malice divine?"

"I will not prevent you," returned Antonina, "adore me as your goddess, you have my full permission. It is so lonely here, my husband is continually in camps and battles, my father is buried among books, and machines, and Brahminical lore, or he goes travelling about, and I am alone and deserted. What a prospect then for you!"

"You laugh at me," said Jumecourt, gently and sadly, "but I will not sleep nor slumber, till I have broken this insensible heart."

"Quite right," cried Antonina, laughing, and clapping her hands, "so it must be. That I expect of you."

"You do not then love me at all," said he, laughing too, at last.

"I love you wonderfully, in my way," replied she, "but not at all as you propose."

"And you give me no hope?"

"All you could wish," cried the mischievous beauty. "We must understand each other. Do you believe in virtue?"

"There are certain good and bad customs which they name virtues and vices," returned Jumecourt, smiling.

"And every one must have some of both," said she. "Good,—but true virtue, true Christian, noble hearted virtue is horribly tedious; away with it. We understand each other?"

"Perfectly," cried he, enraptured, for the conversation was beginning to delight him.

"Come, now, what do you think of female virtue as it is called?" said Antonina.

Jumecourt burst out into a loud laugh, and then kissed her hand which he held in his. "Upon that," said he, "I beg your opinion."

"It is a stupidity," cried she, merrily. "Is it not so?"

"An unheard of stupidity, invented by the greatest simpletons."

"And the virtue of a fair Creole, a mulatto?" continued she, laughing; "don't you think so, that is the most stupid of all stupidities?"

A certain embarrassment painted itself for a moment on his features; he looked cunningly at her to discover, if he might, whether she was in earnest, or whether there was hidden malice in her heart. But the predominant temper of his soul was not to be suppressed. It blinded him. "Here," said he, "upon this eternally thirsty soil, Heaven itself invites its creatures to enjoyment. Let the fools in Europe prate about a platonic love, and invent laws, to chain down the inborn instincts of the soul. A Creole knows not these laws, and she dares not know them."

"You believe there are no exceptions, such as occur everywhere else in God's creation?"

"No exception: it were horrible."

"You show a great knowledge of human nature, and you are a true friend of truth," cried Antonina. "A flatterer would have excepted me, and talked very differently. But you are right, all things considered, and I am no better than the rest."

"Dear, beloved Antonina!" said Jumecourt enraptured at this confession, "go on and finish, confess that your faithful knight has found favour in your eyes."

"My hand upon it and my word," replied the fair one, "the very moment I find I can no longer control my affections, I will fall down at the very feet of my handsome friend. Courage, my dear Jumecourt, see you, everything hangs now upon a mere trifle. Thus far Augustin, savage as he is, violent, rough, and cruel, still is a being who possesses many charms for me. Others rank near him and round him, and I plainly recognize your figure among the number, as it presses itself forward so gracefully, nobly, and beautifully. Now just contrive to make your star alone shine; let it eclipse all the rest, like the sun, and I am a Creole, who finds her God, her heaven, and her bliss in her beloved. Farewell, my friend," cried she, laughing, and hastening lightly away, "reflect how that beautiful moment is to be won." She then lingered a minute on the edge of the shrubbery, and said: "If you are disposed to sigh and be romantic, you will find me here on the hill watching to see the sun go down."

Half hidden by the bushes, she saw how Jumecourt snatched his double-barreled gun from the ground, and rushed, like a frantic man, down the hill. "The young good-for-nothing!" cried she, laughing, "if he would only have some brains, he might have been made use of a little longer. But Augustin——"

At this point of her soliloquy, she passed round the Aloes-hedge of the garden and came upon the open space, and the person, whose name she had just uttered, stood before her. He was arrayed in the warlike equipments of a militia officer; his horse was held by a servant, who, like his master, was fully armed, while at a distance a company of horsemen were approaching the house. Augustin's bold countenance, expressive of high manly passion, wore a look of deep trouble, and of some violent excitement, which did not, as was the wont, lose itself in tender feelings at the approach of his wife.

She welcomed him with all the delight with which the loving and beloved meet again in times, when every parting seems as if it were to be forever, and then pointed inquiringly to the horsemen, who had not come so near as to be recognized as officers, in gold laced coats and plumes,

"It is General Blanchelande and his suite of white and mulatto officers," said Augustin, hastily. "The prudent Beaurais, my cunning brother André, Azord Lepage, the wise Petion—that is all, and I come to bring them a piece of news, which will rejoice them. But where were you?" he added, in a severe tone.

"On the sea-shore," said she, wholly unembarrassed. "I saw a couple of little swift Government cutters from Port-au-Prince steer towards the coast and come to land in the bay of Goave; I saw, too, the large frigates and ships of the line which cruize upon the deep, and which have bombarded Port-au-Prince so fearfully that I could not sleep, and so I dreamed of a thousand things with waking eyes."

"And did you dream all alone on your favourite spot?" said Augustin, sternly, "or did some Morpheus sit beside you, and shake delightful dreams from his black perfumed locks?"

"Who has betrayed that to you?" said she, with a laugh.

"I will have the truth," cried Augustin, menacingly. "It was Jumecourt, the fool, who just now ran off over the mountains. Hark ye, my dove, let me advise you, play not too much with that cooing bird. The hawk will have him before he thinks."

"The hawk," said Antonina, "is an unthankful and preying creature, that thinks only of blood and murder, and from whom I will, out of very spite, protect this gay bird."

"Away with the jest," returned Augustin, in violent excitement. "By Heaven! I command you to avoid the wretch entirely."

"Unjust man," said she, with vivacity, "this wretch has done us great service. Was it not through his great influence alone that the reconciliation with the whites became possible? has he not lavished his money? was it not his art of persuasion that moved so many to listen to the voice of peace? And when the new war broke out, was it not his connection again with the first and most respectable families which turned the conflict to good? Did he not travel off to the North, only to serve us, and did he not bring assistance back, and freedom, at last so hardly won?"

"And my prudent brother," said Augustin, scornfully, "named this ambitious, silly youngster, the angel of Peace."

"Would to Heaven," cried Antonina, "your brother's insight would come to you. He esteems Jumecourt because he is useful."

"And you," said Augustin hastily, "you esteem him, I suppose, because the fop pleases you."

"My good friend," said Antonina, and her eyes sparkled with sorrow and anger, "what indulgence must one have for your weaknesses. You deserve to be so tormented, and so jealous, and so foolishly crazy."

"Awaken not this might that is in me," said he convulsively clenching his hand. "You know not how wild my sufferings make me. I pray you, Antonina, play not with my pain. I know full well how you love me," he continued, in a softer tone, "therefore promise me, nay, swear to jest no more with this Jumecourt."

"And if you knew," said she, laughing, "how easy it is for me to make this promise, you would hardly require it."

The riders had now come up. The dignified figure of General Blanchelande took the lead, and he was engaged in lively conversation with André Rigaud, General Beaurais, and other mulatto officers who accompanied him. A gloomy cloud of trouble hung upon his features, and notwithstanding his many friends, and the good hopes which had recently been awakened, the anxious thoughts which filled his mind could not be mistaken. Behind the General, at some distance, followed a number of Dragoons, who had among them several prisoners, but there were no black slaves, no mulatto rebels, but three individuals, evidently of distinction. One was a savage, brutal figure, whose appearance commanded a certain shuddering respect, another, a small man, whose furious looks were cast upon his conquerer, and who appeared to be meditating revenge, and the third man was an old gentleman of sober appearance, uncommonly meagre, with a long pointed nose, and deep-set, cunning eyes. These three were occupied in the most different ways. The first, whose looks inspired fear, shook the chain which bound him hand and foot and which, quite superfluously, was fast connected with the saddle girth of his horse, while he vented curses and blasphemies of the most fearful kind; the old gentleman was examining as he was able the cord which confined his elbows, and whispered to his companions with a smile, that he had not wholly given up the hope of paying the old traitor there before him for all he was made to suffer; and finally, the little man, who was not bound in any way, but merely rode between two dragoons, who had hold of his bridle, and were guarding him with drawn swords, from time to time clenched his fists, and muttered a few words, such as France, traitor, revenge, and guillotine.

In the meanwhile, André Rigaud was carrying on a long conversation with General Blanchelande in a low voice, which did not appear to be altogether satisfactory.

"If the Government," whispered Rigaud, at last to the Governor, "is determined not to draw back, but to go on in earnest with the mulattoes and with the good cause, now is the moment to show it. To these three prisoners there, my General, the west of this Island owes all its sufferings, and my brethren innumerable persecutions and cruelties. Their death will be wholesome, a fearful warning and example. It lies in your hand, General, to unite the West and South strongly and forever with the Government."

Blanchelande shook his head in alarm. "The Marquis de Borel," said he, "is a member of the Assembly, and can only be judged by that."

"Well, then," said Rigaud, "let those gentlemen punish this noble murderer and his enormities. There are two others."

"Dumontellier," said the General, hesitatingly, "is a nobleman; he should have a regular trial."

"Still there is that monster Pratolo, the murderer of our brethren at Port-au-Prince, the executioner of that flourishing city, and of a thousand innocent men," said the indefatigable Rigaud. "This man is a stranger, a sailor from Malta, whom chance and the confused state of things here has made a Colonel and Commandant of Artillery. I demand justice upon him, General."

"I am convinced," said Blanchelande, with evident embarrassment, "that all three deserve death on many accounts, but you know the rage of parties. How would they accuse us as murderers, however just might be the condemnation. I thought it all over, and decided," whispered he, softly. "Let Borel be given up to the justice of Heaven and the deputies of the Assembly, I will send him to St. Marcs; but this Pratolo and Dumontellier shall start for France. I have commanded some small vessels to be ready in the bay of Goave. There they shall be shipped, and do away with them forever."

As if he would rid himself of the irksomeness of any remonstrance, he turned to the other officers, and Rigaud smiled, as he was wont to do, and rode off to a stout, savage-looking man who commanded the dragoons.

"Roi de la Grange," said he, bowing to this individual, "was it not this Pratolo, who caused your brother to be shot because he had a heart and a voice for freedom?"

"He did so," said La Grange, with the thirst for revenge in his eye, "but I hope the hour of retribution is at hand."

"Do you think so?" whispered Rigaud, while he cast a searching look over the gloomy features of the other. "I say no, La Grange. Blanchelande has the unpardonable weakness to send these wretches to France where they will be hailed as heroes, for they have always cursed the monarchy, and that now is enough."

"Has he said he will do so?" cried the Commander of the dragoons, with a wild fierceness; "now, by G—d! that wretch shall die then before his eyes." And he felt in the holster for a pistol, but Rigaud held his hand fast.

"You will sacrifice your own life to no purpose," hissed he in his ear. "Blanchelande would have to avenge such an act as an insult to his own authority. In the bay of Goave lies a Government Cutter which is to take those two there, and five or six others of the same feather, on board the Agatha. The Commander of the dragoons will see them handed over to the Captain of the frigate, but it is a long way, is it not? between the cup and the lip, and a good deal happens in that space in this world. But it is a longer way still from one vessel to another, when a whole sea of waves lies between us."

La Grange pressed the hand of his terrible counsellor with trembling eagerness, and his determination was taken.

"And when that has happened which must happen," continued Rigaud, softly, "has not the brave La Grange friends to protect him? Tears of joy will flow when due punishment overtakes these miscreants; they will honour the avenger of his brother, and even they who blame him will soon be silent. What is there of blood that is not here soon swallowed up in oblivion?"

Blanchelande halted in the forecourt of the plantation and dismounted, commanding the prisoners to be brought up. Pratolo's fierce figure was the first that stood before the Governor-General, and without waiting to be addressed, he cried, with the deep voice and savage spirit, which had so often driven on his hordes to murder, "Here I stand, Citizen Blanchelande, chained indeed, at your command, but a free man in chains. You have now fraternized with these yellow rogues, you have extirpated true freedom, and conquered, in order to bring back the old deadly despotism with the help of these yellow slaves, but know you not, too, that the guillotine is thirsty for the blood of traitors?"

"Wretch!" cried Blanchelande, with indignation, and yet his face grew pale before his own thoughts, and he continued more calmly: "I will not detain myself with your examination nor anticipate the hangman. To France with you, and with you, too, M. Dumontellier."

The old man bowed and drew his lank features into a grin. But Pratolo shouted: "You just meet my wishes, Citizen Blanchelande, I thank you in the name of freedom. Like Columbus I will go in my chains before my judges and say to them, 'Look at me. I, I, who planted the first tree of liberty in Domingo; I who inspired the people to act, I come fettered before you.'"

"Take off his chains," said Blanchelande.

"You shall not," cried Pratolo, "I will wear them. I am proud to be a victim of tyranny."

"Lead them away, M. Prevost de la Grange," said the General. "Down to Goave, till I send you directions."

Pratolo measured the Dragoon Commander with a dark look. "La Grange," muttered he, "that was too the name of a traitor who met a deserved fate."

The Prevost nodded and smiled to him, while he muttered to himself, "never fear, you shall be well taken care of."

(To be continued.)

From the London Punch.

THE SNOBS OF ENGLAND.

BY ONE OF THEMSELVES.

The word Snob has taken a place in our honest English vocabulary. We can't define it, perhaps. We can't say what it is, any more than we can define Wit, or Humour, or Humbug, but we *know* what it is. Some weeks since, happening to have the felicity to sit next to a young lady at a hospitable table, where poor old JAWKINS was holding forth in a very absurd pompous manner, I wrote upon the spotless damask "S——B," and called my neighbour's attention to the little remark.

That young lady smiled. She knew it at once. Her mind straightway filled up the two letters concealed by apostrophic reserve, and I read in her assenting eyes that she knew JAWKINS was a Snob. You seldom get them to make use of the word as yet, it is true; but it is inconceivable how pretty an expression their little smiling mouths assume when they speak it out. If any young lady doubts, just let her go up to her own room, look at herself steadily in the glass, and say "Snob." If she tries this simple experiment, my life for it, she will smile, and own that the word becomes her mouth amazingly. A pretty little round word, all composed of soft letters, with a hiss at the beginning, just to make it piquant, as it were.

JAWKINS, meanwhile, went on blundering and bragging and boring, quite unconsciously. And so he will, no doubt, go on roaring and braying to the end of time, or at least so long as people will hear him. You cannot alter the nature of men and Snobs by any force of satire; as, by laying ever so many stripes on a donkey's back you can't turn him into a zebra.

But we can warn the neighbourhood that the person whom they and JAWKINS admire is an imposter. We can apply the Snob test to him, and try whether he is conceited and a quack, whether pompous and lacking humility—whether uncharitable and proud of his narrow soul. How does he treat a great man—how regard a small one? How does he comport himself in the presence of His Grace the Duke; and how in that of SMITH, the tradesman?

And it seems to me that all English society is cursed by this mammoniacal superstition; and that we are sneaking and bowing and cringing on the one hand, or bullying and scorning on the other, from the lowest to the highest. My wife speaks with great circumspection—"proper pride," she calls it—to our neighbour, the tradesman's lady; and she, I mean MRS. SNOB,—ELIZA—would give one of her eyes to go to Court, as her cousin, the Captain's wife did. She, again, is a good soul, but it costs her agonies to be obliged to confess that we live in Upper Thompson Street, Somer's Town. And though I believe in her heart MRS. WHISKERINGTON is fonder of us than of her cousins, the SMIGSMAGS, you should hear how she goes on prattling about LADY SMIGSMAG,—and "I said to SIR JOHN, my dear JOHN;" and about the SMIGSMAGS's house and parties in Hyde Park Terrace.

LADY SMIGSMAG, when she meets ELIZA,—who is a sort of a kind of a species of a connexion of the family, pokes out one finger, which my wife is at liberty to embrace in the most cordial manner she can devise. But, oh, you should see her ladyship's behaviour on her first-chop dinner-party days, when LORD and LADY LONGEARS come!

I can bear it no longer—this diabolical invention of gentility which kills natural kindliness and honest friendship. Proper pride, indeed! Rank and precedence, forsooth! The table of ranks and degrees is a lie, and should be flung into the fire. Organize rank and precedence! that was well for the masters of ceremonies of former ages. Come forward, some great marshal, and organize EQUALITY in society, and your rod shall swallow up all the juggling old court gold-sticks. If this is not gospel truth—if the world does not tend to this—if hereditary-great-man worship is not a humbug and an idolatry—let us have the STUARTS back again, and crop the Free Press's ears in the pillory.

If ever our cousins the SMIGSMAGS asked me to meet LORD LONGEARS, I would like to take an opportunity after dinner and say, in the most good-natured way in the world:—Sir, fortune makes you a present of a number of thousand pounds every year. The ineffable wisdom of our ancestors has placed you as a chief and hereditary legislator over me. Our admirable Constitution (the pride of Britons and envy of surrounding nations) obliges me to receive you as my senator, superior, and guardian. Your eldest son, FITZ-HEEHAW, is sure of a place in Parliament; your younger sons, the DE BRAYS, will kindly condescend to be post captains and lieutenant-colonels, and to represent us in foreign courts, or to take a good living when it falls convenient. These prizes our admirable Constitution (the pride and envy of, &c.) pronounces to be your due: without count of your dulness, your vices, your selfishness: or your entire incapacity and folly. Dull as you may be (and we have as good a right to assume that my lord is an ass, as the other proposition, that he is an enlightened patriot);—dull, I say, as you may be, no one will accuse you of such monstrous folly, as to suppose that you are indifferent to the good luck which you possess, or have any inclination to part with it. No—and patriots as we are, under happier circumstances, SMITH and I, I have no doubt, were we dukes ourselves, would stand by our order.

We would submit good-naturedly to sit in a high place. We would acquiesce in that admirable Constitution (pride and envy of, &c.) which made us chiefs and the world our inferiors; we would not cavil particularly at that notion of hereditary superiority which brought so many simple people cringing to our knees. May be we would rally round the Corn-Laws; we would make a stand against the Reform Bill; we would die rather than repeal the acts against Catholics and Dissenters; we would, by our noble system of class legislation, bring Ireland to its present admirable condition.

But SMITH and I are not Earls as yet. We don't believe that it is for the interest of SMITH's army that young DE BRAY should be a Colonel at five-and-twenty.—of SMITH's diplomatic relations that LORD LONGEARS should go Ambassador to Constantinople,—of our politics, that LONGEARS should put his hereditary foot into them—any more than we believe it is for the interest of science that HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS, DR. PRINCE ALBERT should be Chancellor, of the University of Cambridge. SMITH says, that, as a Chief of a University he will have a SMITH's prizeman.

When DR. PRINCE BLUCHER was complimented with a degree, the old dragoon burst out laughing, and said—"Me a Doctor?" They ought to make GNEISENAU an apothecary; but GNEISENAU, though a better General, was not a Prince; it was the Prince that the Snobs worshipped, and invested with their tom-foolish diploma.

This booing and cringing, SMITH believes to be the act of Snobs; and he will do all in his might and main to be a Snob and to submit to Snobs no longer. To LONGEARS, he says, "I can't help seeing, LONGEARS, that I am as good as you. I can spell even better; I can think quite as rightly; I will not have you for my master, or black your shoes any more. Your footmen do it, but they are paid; and the fellow who comes to get a list of the company when you give a banquet or a dancing breakfast at Longueoreille House, gets money from the newspapers for performing that service. But for myself, thank you for nothing, LONGEARS, my boy, and I don't wish to pay you any more than I owe. I will take off my hat to WELLINGTON because he is WELLINGTON; but to you—who are you?

I am sick of Court Circulars. I loathe *haut-ton* intelligence. I believe such words as Fashionable, Exclusive, Aristocratic, and the like, to be wicked, unchristian epithets, that ought to be banished from honest vocabularies. A court system, that sends men of genius to the second-table, I hold to be a Snobbish system. A society that sets up to be polite, and ignores Arts and Letters, I hold to be Snobbish society. You, who despise your neighbour, are a Snob; you, who forget your own friends, meanly to follow after those of a higher degree, are a Snob; you who are ashamed of your poverty, and blush for your calling, are a Snob; as are you who boast of your pedigree, or are proud of your wealth.

To laugh at such is *Mr. Punch's* business. May he laugh honestly, hit no foul blow, and tell the truth when at his very broadest grin—never forgetting that if fun is good, truth, is still better, and love, best of all.

Gleanings from Foreign Papers.

PAINLESS OPERATIONS.—The following resolution was unanimously agreed to at the last meeting of the Directors of the Eastern Counties' Railway:—

"Resolved, That as it is advisable to stop the complaints of the public as much as possible on account of the numerous accidents which, somehow, will occur on the best regulated railways, rooms be immediately prepared at every station, where persons who dislike being hurt or injured, or are foolishly apprehensive of danger, may have the option of inhaling the ether, so that they may have the privilege of remaining during the whole journey in a state of insensibility, for which act of accommodation the Directors trust the public will be duly thankful."—*Punch.*

"HOW HAPPY THE SOLDIER!"—In the *Chronicle* there is a paragraph from a correspondent, from which we learn that the Duke's fifty lashes have been inflicted on a man, named Blakeley, for deserting with half-a-sovereign. The paragraph continues:

"When in confinement in Fort Pitt, Chatham, he put lime into his eyes, with the object of destroying them to such an extent as to render him unfit for service, and it was for that crime that he was corporally punished today."

Military glory must, in sooth be a hideous hag, when a poor wretch puts lime into his eyes, that he may not look at her.—*Ibid.*

SLAVEHOLDING AMERICA.—We learn from the papers that that nest of singing birds, the Hutchinson family, were not permitted to carol, because they would not bind themselves not to execute anti-slavery songs. They bowed to the despotism of the republican slaveholders, and were silent. We understand that certain American authorities, with whom coloured flesh is especially dear, inasmuch as they make dollars by it, propose to enact a law for the destruction of all small birds at liberty; it being considered dangerous to the interests of Slavery, that even linnets and goldfinches should sing if not in cages.—*Ibid.*

A man, condemned to death by the Court of Assizes of the Ardèche, has petitioned the Minister of Justice to permit him to undergo his punishment by inhaling ether. Death by such means, he understands, being without pain.

The authorities lately refused the use of the Musical Fund Hall, in Philadelphia, to the Hutchinson family, because they would not exclude coloured people! A society for the civilization of American citizens is much wanted.—*Jerrold.*

HEAT WITHOUT FUEL.—Important as cheap fuel may be to be able to do without it altogether is more important still. A Hungarian chemist has taken some promising steps towards making this possible. He places in contact two iron plates and a copper cylinder, highly polished, turning on an axis at the end of a lever, with a balance weight at the other end, to keep the plates in contact, when, by means of a very simple apparatus and trifling exertion, a glowing red heat may be produced in five minutes, and maintained with ease.—*The Builder.*

From the Hampshire Herald.

RUGGLES'S NORTHAMPTON WATER-CURE.

We last week visited the Water-Cure Establishment at Bensonville in this town,—and were gratified with an opportunity of examining the whole establishment in all its parts from top to bottom; and hence are able to testify concerning it.

This is the first new building that has been exclusively erected for hydropathic purposes in this country, and it is said by those who have visited other kindred establishments, to be the most commodious and complete. It is thirty-six by seventy feet, two and a half stories high, with separate parlours, bathing and dressing rooms for ladies and gentlemen.—All the baths are supplied with an abundance of pure spring water. There are twenty lodging rooms, each well ventilated, calculated and furnished for two lodgers. There is also a ventilator through the roof of the building. It is regarded by scientific men as admirably calculated for the business.

Whatever may be the views of medical men of Mr. Ruggles's singular mode of practice; judging of symptoms by the sense of touch—detecting the character of diseases by the condition of the skin, invalids award to him the credit of accurately describing their symptoms; *and many who suffer from diseased lungs go to be examined by him before venturing the water treatment at home, or at other establishments.* He holds that the absence of electricity in the region of the lungs, after a half-bath, of a certain temperature, is proof that the patient cannot be safely treated by water.

There are other prominent facts, which are strong in his favour:—1st. The testimony of all his patients, who feel and know that they are treated understandingly; 2d. He has been a hydropathic practitioner about three years; and though nearly all of his patients have been of that class who were beyond the reach of medical aid, he has lost but one patient during the time, and this one *was frankly told by Mr. R. before entering the Cure*, that his symptoms and age were against a successful course of treatment. 3d. His success has secured for him the patronage of wealthy friends of the new system, who have advanced him the means for building the best constructed edifice of the kind in the country.

That Mr. Ruggles's practice merits consideration, doctors, physiologists, and invalids may judge by the following extracts of a letter addressed by him to the editor of the Green Mountain Spring, a paper devoted to the cause of hydropathy:

"It is impossible for me to name all the symptoms indicated by the state of the skin. I can feel in every healthy person *an incessant, regular, and energetic, emission of electricity from every pore.* This I call VITALITY, or POWER. In the skin of some invalids this symptom appears feeble, or irregular, and